THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into *English* Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, *John Hopkins*, and Others.

Conferr'd with the Hebrew.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermon; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms. Jam. 5. 13.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord, with grace in your hearts. Col. 3. 16.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

PSALM I. T. S.

THE man is blest that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sits in scorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth set his whole delight:
And in the same doth exercise himself both day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due season bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourishing shall stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them it shall be nothing so:
But as the chaff which by the wind is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men shall not in judgment stand upright:
Nor in assembly of the just shall sinners come in sight.
7 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people still contrive a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son, whom he anoint us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they, let all their bands be broken:
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell, their doings will deride:
And make them all his mocking-stocks, thro'out the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove their pride and scornful way:
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them shall say:
6 I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himself hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee, to heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them break, even like to those that under foot are trod:
And as a potters vessel break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world are judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above, in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce when you to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiss his Son without delay:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly perish from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) shall be kindled in his heart:
Then only they that trust in him, shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more?
They threat my heart when all they say, God can him not relieve.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence when I am hard bestead:
My worship and my honour both, and thou hold'st up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill did hear me speedily.
4 I laid me down and quietly I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly, the Lord did me sustain.
5 If thousands up against me rise, I will not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Rise up therefore, save me, my God, to thee I make my prayer.
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above;
Who on thy people dost bestow thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make complaint, he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly see ye your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness and praise:
And look that in the living Lord you put your trust always.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour, and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart more joyful and more glad
Than they that of their corn and wine full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only dost me, O Lord, preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free and
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek relief.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect,
My supplication in the morn to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently still trust in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in sight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity thou hast always abhorr'd.
5 The liars and hast flatterers shall be destroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men likewise shalt hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy house, trusting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worship thee towards thy holy place.
7 Lord lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes:
Also the way that I shall walk, before my face disclose.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open sepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.

9 Deal

9 Destroy their fals conspiracies, that they may come to nought:
Advert them in their heaps of sin, who have rebellion wrought.
10 But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praise.

11 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, some pity on me take:
O save me not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no men among the dead remember thee at all:
O who shall worship thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old, with anguish of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity:
Because the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request and pray'r of my sad heart:
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all, with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue, and still deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me, and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress:
Who me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless;

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay my honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast:
Awake for me to the judgment which thou commanded hast.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this
If thou declare for love of them, thy self to Lord and King. (thing:
8 And as thou art of all men judge, O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart:
Who doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand ev'ry day and hour.

22 Except he change his mind, I die, for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He wheels his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit:
23 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute, and do at mischief harp.
24 But lo, tho' he in travel be of his deceitful sprite,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd, yet brings forth nought at last.
25 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
26 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it breeds:
And all the mischief that he wrought, shall fall on his own head.
27 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity the highest heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen, thy grace they disclose.
3 And when I see the heav'ns above, the works of thy own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars, in order as they stand;
4 Lord! what is man that thou of him, takst such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou so visit dost not spare?
5 For thou hast made him little less than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crowned him with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him put all things here below,
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else, that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do proclaim all over the same.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name above the starry sky.
3 Because thy foes are driven back, and turned into flight:
They do fall down, and are destroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast sustained all my wrong, my grief, and all thy grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and so dost confound,
That afterward the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Destruction to an end are come, and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he who is above, for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity most judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide the world and ev'ry wight:
And so will yield with equity to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit in their necessity.

The

The Second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man that seeks to him for ease.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because my foes do vex me sore:
Who from the gates of death art wont to raise me up again:
14 In Sion, that I may set forth thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation great, my soul may still rejoice.
15 The heathen sith fall in the pit, which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net they did hide, their own feet are entrap'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast entangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world, that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, rise, lest men prevail that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen sith receive their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess themselves to be but men.

PSALM X. Tet.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth perish by the proud, and wicked men desire:
Let them be taken in the craft which they themselves conspire.
3 For lo the lust of his own heart he proudly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prosper himself, and blesse the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong he setteth all apart:
Nay, say, there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still, he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against them as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread, but my estate should change:
And why? for all adversity to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness, of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is but wrong and vile.
8 He sets himself in ways and holes, to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass by him, his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily lies lurking in his den:
That he may snare them in his net, and spoil poor harmless men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty he croucheth down always:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his strong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
He countenance in this case, he thinks it not beheld.
12 Arise, O Lord my God, in wrath the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget that place that he possest.
13 Why should the proud and wicked man blaspheme God's holy name?
Whilst in his heart he thinks, Tush, God cares not for the same.
14 But thou seest all their wickedness, and wrong and cruelty:
That friendless and poor fatherless are left unto thy mercy.
15 Of wicked and malicious men then break the pow'r always:
That they with their iniquity may perish out of thy.

26 The Lord shall reign for evermore as King and God alone:
And he will chase out of the land the heathen folk each one.

27 Thou hearest, Lord, the poors complaint, their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prest.
28 To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust, why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountain swiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows, their arrows they prepare:
To shoot in secret at those who sincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk, and clearly brought to
Alas, the just and upright man, what evil hath he wrought? (nought:
4 But he that in his temple is most holy and most high:
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit in royal Majesty,

5 The poor and simple man's estate considers in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind;
6 And with a cheerful countenance the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor all such as mischief muse:

7 And on the sinners cursed traces as thick as hail or rain:
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God doth righteousness embrace:
And unto just and upright men shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, and tongues that be so stout (out.
To speak proud words, and make great boast, the Lord from cuts them
4 For they say still, We will prevail, our lips shall us extol:
Our matters are our own, we ought to speak, what Lord shall us control?

5 But for the great complaint and cry of those that are oppress,
I will arise, now saith the Lord, and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure, that from the dross is try'd,
Which hath not less than sev'n times in the fire been purifi'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold,
Whilst vanity with worldly men so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I with care travailed be?
And how long shall my enemy for thee triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord thy God, and hear me sore oppress;
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep as one by death possest:
4 Lest that my enemy do say, Behold, I do prevail;
Lest they also their hate my soul, rejoyce to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. 8.

THere is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood: (good.
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high, the whole race of man-
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find. (kind,

3 They were all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still?
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to look God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health, and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce, and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. 8.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill, in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so, that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe, or take purloyn.

7 Whoso doth these things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. 8.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints, that in the world do dwell:
Namely, unto the faithful flock in virtue that excel.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd, who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice, and off'rings of that sort,
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my lips make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preserve my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n, in beauty doth excel:
My heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him ever all:
For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue doth rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, because thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me shew the way to life, where there is joy in store:
And where at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. 8.

O Lord, give ear to thy just cause, attend unto my cry:
And hide the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly:
2 And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee,
And let thine eyes behold and clear truth and simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name, I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure, guide me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk, my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings defend me heretofore.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about my soul for to destroy:
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are so fast and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass, with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds, to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp, within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe, and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man, and with thy sword him smite:
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of these tyrants hands,
Who now so long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st, with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the rest to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness:
And shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII. T. 8.

O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:
2 Thou art my castle and defence in my necessity.
My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield, the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing loud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure, that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me, and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear.

5 The sorrowful sobbs [illegible] of hell were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly snaring net.
6 I then beset with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint, out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Sion for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke, when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord defended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns most high:
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds, encompassed he was.
12 At his bright presence did thick clouds in haste away retire:
And in the stead thereof did come hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts, disperst them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of the world discover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great, that would me overflow:
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that fought me to enthral:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord is my defence, my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence, so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness and sin, in ev'ry case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous man thou uprightly wilt do.

25 And for the loving and chast thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost free the simple folk in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also my darkness so to light.
28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap the strength of any wall.

29 Undefiled are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such as in his fear abide.

30 For

30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength, is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk, did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts, in swiftness of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands in battle for to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass, he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health, thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makest plain the way where I should go:
So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all to sore.
38 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies that do against me stand.

39 Lord thou hast given me the necks of all my enemies:
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor cause to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind, I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy dirt that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk, that still in strife are bent:
And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange, to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word, wherein mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to my own, they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be:
And with his holy word tam'd the people unto me;

47 And from my foe deliver'd me, and set me over those,
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.

49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king, and dost reserve in fine
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

1 THe heav'ns and firmament on high do wonderfully declare
God's glory and omnipotence, his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry days succeeding:
The nights likewise, which their race run, the self same thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue, or speech where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof their knowledge is confirm'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd comes from his chamber down.

5 And

5 And as a valiant champion, who would to honour ride,
With joy doth haste to take in hand some noble enterprise.
6 And all the sky from end to end he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart, but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is sure:
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoyce the heart; like-
His precepts are most pure, and do give light unto the eyes. (wise
9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord also most righteous are and pure.
10 And more to be desir'd are than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins, which see in me most rife.
13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also, my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. 8.

IN trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill;
2 And send thee from his holy place his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire, the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoyce when thou us sav'st, and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. 8.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy strength and thy pow'r
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him his godly hearts desire,
To him thou nothing hast deny'd of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour hast thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him forever, that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth stoutly trust in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.

8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and understand their wickedness:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.
11 For they such mischief did contrive against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set, for aim most open place:
And change thy bow-strings, readily against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r:
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. B.

O God, my God, wherefore doth thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long, I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and glory of Israel.
4 And him in whom our fathers old had alt their hope and fay:
Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'd'st them alway.
5 They were preserved ever when they called to thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame.
6 But I my now become more like a worm than to a man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise me they behold me trusting on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads, and on this wise do fay;
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his succor and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee relieft:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth unto thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb, thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my pining grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succor and relief:
12 For many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in fatter field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me fay:
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in funder break:
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to the dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in troupes they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was ashamed, do what I might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have to parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it should befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour. (pow'r
21 And from the lion's mouth, that would me all in sunder tear;
From midst of horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy majesty attest:
And in thy church shall praise the Name of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord, thou Jacob him adore;
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore;
24 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord, I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be satisfi'd, such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, and praise his Name, their hearts shall ever live.
27 The ends of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and turn his
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face. (mercy
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore,
And he shall be their governor, and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts shall taste and feed also;
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust, of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn, who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie:
And after leads me to the streams which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I find my self near lost, then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right paths, even for his own Names sake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door, yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook afford me comfort still.
5 Thou hast my table richly spread in presence of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd, my cup doth overflow.
6 And surely while breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

Another of the Psalm by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams, he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness, for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou shalt spread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thine ointment shall my head.
5 Thus all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

1 The earth is all the Lord's, with all her store and furniture.
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath stably founded it above the seas to stand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 Even he whose hands and heart are pure, which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity, and hath not sworn to guile. (file)
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord most highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do seek his grace:
Even them that with an upright heart, O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious state? the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle strong, and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious state? the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

1 Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall, who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, declare.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful, and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my defects let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord, by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare his will and testament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare of sin and ignorance.
16. With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate, and comfortless alone.

17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery, necessity, and need.
18 Behold my poverty, thy anguish, and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence, and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate, that faln would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul, and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown, because I trust in thee.

21 Let truth and uprightness for ever wait on me:
Because my hope and confidence hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel, from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

1 LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and (plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire, my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire, my heart and reins espy.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or sit with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked fort, their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort, that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make speed, to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear, to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men, that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is, their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand but bribes are to be found.

11 But I resolve in righteousness my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stay'd for all affays, it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

1 THe Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me (afraid?
Since God doth give me strength and might, why should I be
2 While that my foes, with all their strength, began with me to (brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the fall.

3 Tho' they in camp against me lie, my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try, I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire, till he to me apply;

5 That

5 That I within his holy place my life throughout may dwell?
To see the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side, to on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace shall make me stand all
My foes to foil and clean defeat, that troubleth me about. (thus
8 Therefore within his tents will I give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress, and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee, I see to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, thou'dst thou to me; Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide:
My help thou hast been to this day, be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake, and cast me off at large:
E'en then the Lord himself doth take of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right
For fear of such as watch for me, lo wait me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still, false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whate'er thou art, his will abide thou
He will support and ease thy heart, if thou in him do trust. (must

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy oracle high.

3 Repute me not among those men in sin that take their fill,
That speak right fair unto their friends, but think lewdness still.
4 According to those wicked deeds, which they did most regard
And after their inventions, Lord, let them reward.

5 Because they never mind the works of God, he will threaten,
Instead of building of them up, destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord, how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint, that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence, our sheep-fee to safe,
The health and the salvation of his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage, Lord, help, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may serve
(ever.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name, and honour him alone:
Give worship to his Majesty within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the seas.

4 The

4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent;
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar trees so long;
The cedar trees of Lebanon, which are both high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great, wherein the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desert quake for fear, that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and covers plain appear:
And in his temple every man speaks of his glory there.

9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods, their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength, whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace. Cranmer.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didst not make my foes rejoice, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide, to ease me with relief.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell, and thou the same (didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see the goodness of the Lord:
In honour of his Majesty rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space doth last, ceasing again:
But in his favour and his grace, always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full fast abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill, my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face, my mind was soon dismay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, said I, if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth its praise?

11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake, of thee help I require.
12 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe into a cheerful voice;
My sackcloth didst take off also, and mad'st me to rejoice.

13 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me, and fet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is cry'd, thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Name's sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare, which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy duty
Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excell: (well.
Thou hast when ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul fell
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand, that would me overthrow:
But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take:
My eyes was dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn, my friends me all dismay'd:
My neighbours and my kin'sman born, to see me are afraid.
12 As were once dead out out of mind, so I am now forgot:
As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the bruits of all the route, their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not so be overcom'd:
For I confess and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy, and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright, who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee before the sons of men! (wrong:
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide from all proud brags and
Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace so fit,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night, when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord always, the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage, all ye just, on God your strength depend:
For those in him that put their trust, he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

1 The man is blest, whose wickedness the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whose sin is likewise hid, and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud in found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and sunk,
My moisture, like the summer's heat, to drinesh did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my faults, and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive, and all my ſins conceal:
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore, and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou doſt aid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou ſhalt walk right;
I that will guide, as I my ſelf have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit, from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God, his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulneſs rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a ſeemly ſight, (might:
1 That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new, with courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true, his works, and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right, he ever lov'd and will;
And with his gifts he doth affright the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one, his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be, as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law:
And all the world with one accord, dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was at once with ſtrict ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill, they never ſuch nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord, to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his ſeat of might the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought man's heart, and (doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt, ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt, ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail, their ſtudy ſtands ſhall
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail the rider to preſerve. (ſwerve:
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the juſt,
With ſuch as fear him to offend, and on his goodneſs truſt.
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend on God our ſtrength and
He is our ſhield us to defend, and drive all darts away. (ſtay:

19 Our

19 Our joyful souls always proclaim his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still preserve with us be:
As we always with one accord do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. I. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always:
My mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoyce.
3 Therefore sir that ye magnify with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord, he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd speedily from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht, they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place:
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them disease.
8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked sin:
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them assure.
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay. (amiss:
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man, which he himself hath
And such as hate the righteous man, shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force and (might:
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight.

1 Lay hold upon the target and shield: the field in manner closed
stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress.
2 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, my enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and shame, that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperst and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God their might may mar and thrust.
6 Let all the ways be void of light, and slipp'ry for them all:
And send thy angel with thy might, to persecute them all.
7 For why? without thy fault have they in secret for their gin
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my soul therein.
8 Wherfore they cannot think what sure ere come, O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.
9 But let my soul, my heart and voice, in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of hosts in and earth, what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend true wights from wrong, (thou) strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them
12 My cruel foes against me rise, of things I never knew,
And to accuse me they devise, of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ill or woe with them quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore my self in sackcloth clad:
With fasting I did think them sure, and prayed with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adversity did gather in a flock:
Yea, abject slaves unpossibly to me did mock and mock.
17 The belly gods and flatterers rude, with all their wicked trains, decide,
At me did gnash with grinding teeth, like hungry hellish hounds.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay and
O rid my soul, my darling dear, out of these lions claws. (pause?
19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always:
And where most of the people be, there will I thee thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which have me done no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think of, but (as I have told) they
They still conflict how to
22 With open mouth they
Well, well, (say they,
23 But, Lord,
be not far off,
24 Awake, arise,
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God; and let me not be subject.
25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord, [illegible] me free:
And let them not their pride exalt, nor triumph over me.

26 Let not the: hearts rejoyce, nor cry, Ev'n so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say we have Them fleet into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoyce when they my trouble see:
Let them be clothed with rebuke, that boast with scorn at me.

28 But let them heavenly rejoyce who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and fay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell, and he doth much delight
In the his servants prosper well, he is his pleasure sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will employ thy righteousness to praise:
To thee (dear Lord my God will I) give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unkind doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set apart.

2 For doth he joy in his estate to walk as he begun,
So long till he deserve the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught, his tongue no truth doth
Yet at no hand will he be taught, which way he may do well (tell:

4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs so fulfil:
No wicked way he doth refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend unto the cloudy sky.

6 Much more than hills hath height and strength, thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgements like to seas unfathomed deep, thou fav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill.

9 Because the well of life most pure doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure eternal light to see.

10 From such as thee define to know, let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness disclose, and shew to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail, to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall, that wicked works maintain:
They shall be cruelly cast down, and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy such as live to do injurious and ill their will.

2 For as the grass and the green herbs do wither and decay:
So shall their great posterity soon fade and pass away.

3 Trust thou therefore in God thine, do do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.

4 In God let all thy pleasure be, and he shall what thou wouldst have,
Or elst canst wish, to pass thee give, thou canst it not to crave.

5 Cast forth, thy doings and thy grief on God with perfect trust:
And then those shalt with gladness see thy just desire & both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly ways he will cleer as the light:
& that the sun, even at noon day, shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and faithfully on God for thou wait then:
Nor fret thee for the good wee state of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despaire, envy and hate, let not thy anger rise:
Lest thou might not be drawn into some sinful enterprise.

9 For

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God upſt certainly deſtroy:
but ſuch as truſt in him ſhall the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But meecifal and humble men enjoy ſhall the land:
in reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce, for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd man ſeeks malicious to againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as man who do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus thinke, the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee the time approach, when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn, their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart, which was to kill the juſt:
& ſhall the bow in ſhivers break, wherein they put their truſt. (juſt:
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate is to be valued more,
Than all the lewd and wicked men's rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong, God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance which never ſhall decay.
19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be, when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger bit, they ſhall be clad and fed;
20 For whoſoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume, or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts, the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe th' ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide, and all his ways doth
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand, he giveth good ſucceſs. (bleſs:
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is ſure not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old, but never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed redu'd to beggary.
26 He gives alwayes moſt liberally, and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs, and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity, and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein, in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment and of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide:
So that where ever he doth go, his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf, the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour find:
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way, he shall preserve thee th
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degr
Spreading his fair and flourishing, as doth the bay-tree.
36 But suddenly he pass'd away, and lo, was quite gone;
Then I him sought, but could not find where dwelt such ha

37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him
For the just man shall have at length great joy, when rest and
38 As for transgressors, we us them, destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race, and ruin pour on

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above
Who in their trouble stands them aid of his mere grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjust;
And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their tru

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire;
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore;
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and me corrupt, and loathsome are to see:
Which all through my own foolishness doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress;
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are filled with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole pa
I feeble am, and broken sore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sig
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe:
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life thy snares, and they that go the wa
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me;
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrows do express;
16 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away:
Make haste to help me, O my God, my safety, and my stay.

PSAL. xxxix. J. H.

1 I said, I will look to my ways, for fear I should go astray:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue, and spake no word, but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will. (doubt,
My heart grew hot within my breast with musing, thought, and
Which did increase and stir the fire, at last these words burst out;
4 Lord, number out my life and days, which yet I have not past,
That I may be certify'd how long my life shall last.
5 For thou hast pointed out my life in length much like a span:
My age is nothing unto thee, so vain is every man.
6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.
7 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for? what help do I desire?
Only my hope is even in thee, I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

8 From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.
9 So I was dumb, that my complaint no trouble could me move:
Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.
10 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague, I cannot them with-
I faint and pine away for fear of thy most heavy hand. (stand:
11 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he wasteth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret, so vain a thing is man.
12 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here, as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space my strength for to refresh,
Before I go away from hence, and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. xl. J. H.

1 I Waited long, and trusted the Lord, and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he fix my feet, and me did guide my way:
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I with love record:
And sing new things of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wonders great doth in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us extends all things that ever was.
7 When I journd and do declare thy works abroad so fast,
To such a sort I find they do rise, I cannot so tell I hasten.
8 Burnt-offerings thou desirest not, &c. I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin, thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offering and sacrifice thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made my ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold and look, I come with heart most fre:
For in the volume of the book thus it is said of me:
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please
For in my heart thy law I find fast placed there to dwell. (wel
12 Thy righteousness and justice I in great assemblies tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth spare, O Lord, thou knowest wel

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my heart thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare, and have expressed thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man should it know
The truth that in thy truth I find, to all the church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase, I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help, and let me free, O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame that seek my soul to spil
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats to them destry, that would destroy my name:
Always at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth, that seek to thee alway
That those that love thy saving health, may say, To God be prais
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppress, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust, my refuge, help and st
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. I. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing, the Lord will him relieve:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his sickness and his grie
4 Then in my sickness thus said I, Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which grieved is, that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart, and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me, they talk if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch, and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to this sickness, say they pl
He is so low, that without doubt he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust, with me did eat bread:
Who at my table did eat bread, the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preserv
That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.

11

11 By this I know assuredly am he beloved of thee:
Because my foes no power have to prevail over me.
12 But in my right thou hold'st me fast, and it maintained wilt;
And in thy presence place'st me, where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel, be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I sing, praise to the Lord therefore.

PSALM XLIII.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near the living God of (might:
Oh when shall I come and appear in presence of his sight?
3 The tears all times are my repast, which from my eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked men cry out in fast, Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink, with heavy is sad.
5 For I did march in good array, with joyful company;
Into the temple was our way, to praise the Lord most High.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always, and fret'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise I hold it ever best.
7 By him I succour have at need against all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all speed doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan land, and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall, run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness, and help'st me all alayes:
Likewise at night I did not cease the living God to praise.
11 I am persuaded thus to say to him, with reverence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay, my rock and sure defence.
12 Why do I then in pensive wise hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my lowsed pens with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with shrewish brains, Where now is God the Lord?
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint, with pain and grief opprest?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint thus rage within my breast?
15 Trust in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with loud and praise the health reshew'd to thee.

PSALM XLIV. V. 9.

Judge and defend my cause, O Lord, from them that evil do,
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
1 For of my strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace;
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go, which joy to me would cause:
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God most strong.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul, and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it ever best.
6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief;
He is my God, who doth always in need help me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.R.

OUr ears have heard our fathers told, and trewardly record
The wondrous works that thou hast done in ancient time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst drive the heathen out with a mighty pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword the land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, because thou lov'st them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who giv'st Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down such as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow my sword, they could not save me found;
Thou kept'st us from our foes great woe, and didst them all confound.

6 And still we boast of thee our God, and praise thy holy Name;
Yet now thou go'st not with our host, but strook us to shame.

7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, so were we over-run;
They did us rob, and spoil our goods, we were dispers'd abroad.

8 Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where scatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like sheep, and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou hadst thereby, no gain at all was sought.

10 And so our neighbours thou hast made of us a laughing-stock;
And those that round about us dwell, at us do gibe and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we serve for no other ale, but for a common talk:
They smack, they scorn, and shake their heads, where'er they do walk.

12 With shame and great confusion I daily am full fraught:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face with red is over-wrought.

13 For why? we have faith unfeigned to God, but faith unpure is he
That doth it in no-wise abide with wrongs, deceitfulness, and vile sins.

14 For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy covenant broke:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forsake.

15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust, where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with shade of death, and great adversity.

16 If we God's name forgotten have, and help of idols sought,
Shall he not search and find this out? for he doth know our thoughts.

17 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord, we always are slain day:
As sheep unto the slaughter thus, even so they deal with us.

18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance? our misery thou hast forgot.

19 For to the dust our soul is brought, our troubles do increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth cease.

20 Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at last:
We thee beseech for thy goodness sake to help us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. T. H.

MY heart doth take to hand some goodly theme or ditty;
The pains that I shall have with me I bend unto the King:
My tongue shall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe, that writes full fair in sight.

3 O fairest of all men, thy lips with grace are beset;
For God hath blessed thee with gifts for ever to endure.

4 Shoot thine shafts thy foeshild, O prince of mighty deeds:
With honour, glory, and renown, thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed, with meekness, truth, and right;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct in works of dreadful might:
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen, their hearts to thee shall bring,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord, for ever shall remain:
Even the sceptre of thy realm doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right, and didst the ill detest:
Therefore hath God anointed thee with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrh and sweet spices thy clothes are all bespread,
When thou dost from thy palace gate, thereby to make them glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all, and father's house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, worship him most worthily and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought, and every pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait, she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.
17 Instead of fathers, thou shalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages shall record:
Therefore shall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

1 THe Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd, he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear, tho' mountains high and
Be thrust and hurled here and there within the sea so deep. (steep
3 No, tho' the sea do rage so fast, that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the shore, and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth fresh and glad the holy dwelling place,
To God the city of our God, and with his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she never can decay:
Although against her that rebels, the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear, the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and disappear, when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart, on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought, the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are hushed and gone, tho' enemies did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one, their chariots burnt with fire.

20 Be still therefore, and know that I am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be highly exalted still.
21 The Lord of hosts doth us defend, he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend, and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. L. H.

YE people all, with one accord, clap hands, shout and rejoice:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord with voyce and pleasure voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise, in all the earth extolled.
3 The people shall be made to be unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall be the nations made to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose, which we possess alone:
The excellency of Jacob, his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high with joy and pleasure noise:
The Lord goes up above the sky with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth, all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have themselves joined every one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God, who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. L. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King on her north side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known:
For lo the kings are gathered, and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so, they wondered, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall go travail sparedly.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships upon the sea dost break:
They were destroy'd, and even so we have heard our fathers speak.
7 So in the city of the Lord we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name, for ever is thy praise:
And, thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount be filled full with joy:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers that:
That ye may tell thereof to them that after shall be born.
13 For this most mighty God, our God for evermore is he:
And unto death we are assured our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. L. H.

ALl people heathen and give ear to that which I shall tell: (dwel
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world

For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things most
understanding shall my heart in study exercise. (wise:

I will incline mine ear to know the parable to dark:
and open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.
Wherefore should I affliction fear, or any careful toil?
if ill my foes, which at my heels do prest my life to spoil?

For as for such as riches have, wherein their trust is most:
and they who of their goodness great proudly do brag and boast:
There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem,
to give a ransom unto God, sufficient in esteem.

It is too great a price to pay, none can therein attain:
that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
They see wise men as well as fools, are subject to death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess their houses, goods, and lands.

Their care is to build houses fair, and to determine sure,
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.
Yet shall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth, and state:
But must at length submit to death, as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

And tho' they find their foolish thoughts to be well lewd and vain
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like sin remain. (vain,
As sheep into the fold are brought; they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day the just shall lordship have.

Their beauty and their stately port shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house into the pit with woe they post away.
But God will surely me preserve from death and endless pain:
Think he will of his good grace my soul receive again.

If any man grow wonderous rich, be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his house increaseth more and more.
For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take no leave.

Yet in this life he counts himself the happiest wight of men:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done.
But yet if he should live as long as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to death's

Man that in honour lives, and doth not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts, that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. V. W.

THe mighty God, the Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke:
From the east, and to West to the west,
Out of Sion, which place he hath best.
God will appear in
Our God will come
A devouring fire shall go before him,
A great tempest shall round about him break.
Then shall he call the earth and the heavens height,
To judge his folk with equity and right:
Saying, Go to, and now my saints assemble:
My path they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.
The heavens they shall declare his righteousness:
For God is judge of all things more and less.

Hear, my people, for I will now reveal
Lift, Israel, I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving all sorts of all things to me.

4 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold, or calves out of thy stall.
For all the beasts are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills cattle are mine owne goods.
I know for mine all birds, that are on mountains,
All beasts mine are, which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry, I would not then it tell;
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh of goats bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God everliving.

6 Call upon me when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth dashed,
And hat'st to be by discipline reproved.

7 My words, I say, thou dost reject and hate.
If that thou seest a thief, up with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him, and to your prey fall out:
And art all one with the adulterous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue deceiveth, is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing thy brother how to blame,
And how to put thy mother's son to shame.
These things thou didst, and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge, beside, I dare to be bold
Like to thy self: but now I will reprove
Once shalt thou feel of thy wrongs the recompence.

9 Consider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And shut me, unless he therewith will have mercy.
Left destitute help I shall, and a prey
But he that thanks offers, praiseth me,
Saith the good God: and he that walketh right
I will him teach God's saving health to consider.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord, hath called the earth by name;
From whence the sun doth rise, unto the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place, his glory shineth there,
The perfect beauty of his grace, doth appear in every where.

3 Our God shall come in haste, no longer silent be,
Before him shall the fire waste, and round about him see.
4 The heav'ns which are so high, the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he, my faithful flock and dear,
Who are in band and league with me, by love to him and fear.
6 And when their saints are tried, then shall the heav'ns record
That God is just, and will not hide the holiness of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed, Ifr'el, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not for no thee, Thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine in woods that eat their fills;
And thouſands more of neat and kine, that run wild on the hills.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on high, on hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie, are ſubjects to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred ſore, what need I ought of thine?
ſince that the earth with her great ſtore, and all therein, is mine.
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his petit, with thanks to him apply:
And for thou pay thy vows always unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me, when ought would work thee blame;
And I will ſave thee then, that thou mayſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked ſaith, who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will ſay:
17 With what face dareſt thou my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doſt thy works my Law ſhrow, thy doctrin deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word fine which thou doſt pretend, is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree likewiſe to thieve by ſtealth:
20 While thou doſt there behold, that wives and maids do ſin,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and wouldſt hold no ſin that ſin moſt vile.
21 Thy lipd thou doſt apply to ſlander and diſgrace:
Thy tongue doth watch to cheat and lye, and ſtill doth ſit the ſame.
22 Thou ſtandeſt to revile thy friends or their good name:
With ſlander baſely doſt defile thy mother's ſon moſt dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet, and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require, who have not God in mind,
Left when I plague you in mine ire, your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſet to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take;
My ſins forgive, my guilty reſtreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful life;
And purify me once again from this foul crime and bloody ſtrife.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain me to acknowledge my exceſs:
Beſore my ſin doth ſtill remain before my face without ceaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſin'd, and done this evil in thy ſight;
And if I ſhould be mercy find, yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 In

5 It is too manifeſt, alas! that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain think
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love the inward truth of a pure hear
Therefore thy wiſdom from above thou haſt reveal'd, me to inſtruct.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot, I ſhall be cleanſed thus the ſpot:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot, the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall pa
8 Therefore, O Lord, frch joy me ſend, that I may pleaſe that will
(my voice
And that my ſtrength may now amend, and broken bones alſo rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire, which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt, and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy ſpirit in me reſt, which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part. (pale

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight, but ſpeedily my tormento
T. he not from me thy holy Spirit, which may from dangers me defend
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again, which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know, I ſhall inſtruct others thereby,
And men that are like-wiſe wrought low, by my example ſhall be ſa
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vin
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty, O Lord, I do thee beſeech
(pray
And then my mouth ſhall teſtify thy praiſe and wondrous works a
(way.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice, I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price, and therein pleaſure ſhalt non
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt, O Lord, thou never doſt nigh
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt, and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hil
And on Jeruſalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
19 Then ſhalt accept thou our offerings of peace and righteouſneſs
Yea, calves and many other things, upon thy altar we will lay. (pray

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude, do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence, and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done, upright thou mayſt appear
And when thou judgeſt, all may ſee, that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was when I began to be:
Yea, mother at the very firſt in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecret of thy wiſdom thou revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, baptiſmble me, I ſhall be cleanſed be
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me to hear the pleaſant voice:
That th the bones which thou, O Lord, haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins, Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs do utterly deface.

10 C

10 O God, create in me a heart unfpotted in thy fight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and ſtable ſpirit.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take thy ſpirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſtrengthen, then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice, converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet haſt clothed be, O thou, O Lord, unloſe:
The praiſe of thy Majeſty my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice, if that had pleaſed thee:
Nor pleaſed with burnt-offerings I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice delightful to thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord, with Sion, and withal
Build that of thy Jeruſalem upturn'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice of juſtice in that day
Then ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LIII. I. 8.

1 WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad, thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue unruly in forging lies, is like a razor ſharp.
3 O ſubtil thief why feign'ſt thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lov'ſt more falſe tales to feign, than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile, in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle, O falſe deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound, and pluck thee from thy
Thy ſeat not out from off the ground, and utterly deface. place,
6 The juſt, when they beheld thy fall, with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal, cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that did refuſe the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place his truſt and confidence.
8 But I as olive freſh and green, ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. 1. 5.

1 THe fooliſh man, within his heart hath ſaid, There
There is not any God at all, why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo a horrid work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh aught.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all, why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his hands what they belong'd, hath frustrate all devise;
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and them, O Lord, bless
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall release, that erst were captive led,
Then Jacob shall rejoyce therein, and Israel be glad.

PSALM LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodness' sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the finest, I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy still to me, and hear the words that I do lay.
3 For strangers up against me rise, and oppress me so fell,
Who have not God before their eyes, they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my soul is stay'd, the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will shew I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast fet me free from fears that me cast cowhe:
And now my eye, with joy doth see on them, my haters down.

PSALM LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and speedily hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request, and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress'd, sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries bypress me thus' despite:
And for the wicked sore I breathe to vex me take delight.
4 For they in counsel do confer to change me with their ill:
And in their hasty wrath and ire they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth fore for woe of death, it pannicle in my head:
With terror and the dread of death my soul is much oppress.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no shift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove, then would I further fly
Away from hence unto a place, where I at rest should be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and lay in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone with speed and haste, and not abide behind,
Till I had safely escaped their blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and frame their tongues, for I have spy'd their strife and guile:
For I have [illegible] their city full of malice, strife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city walls:
In midst of her is mischief wrought, and sorrow great wrought.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plots, her streets deceit they are not shy:
And in her streets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did spite my person, I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear, who [illegible] did pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear, as a familiar friend.

15 With

15 With whom I did delight to talk in secret and shroud:
And we together oft did walk assemble host of God.
16 Let death in hulks upon them fall, and send them quick to hell:
For wickedness doth season all the dwellings where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry, to him for aid I shall:
The Lord will help me presently, and to my succour call.
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide, unto the Lord I pray,
When I so continually have cry'd, he doth my voice hear and weigh.
19 To peace he shall bring all my foes, which unto me were as hounds:
Also the number be full great that do against me stand.
20 The Lord shall hear, and sit down still, which reigns both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and punish them all sore.
21 For sure there is no hope, that they to turn will once intend a
For why? they will not God obey, nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands, who were in cov'nant
Of friendship to neglect the bands they do not once one whit (knit:
23 While they have with their flattering lips, and their deceitful tongues:
And tho' they were in love in wit, they did in heart be foes.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he abould the just in trouble to be.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit, who thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone, on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon, with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. I. H.

1 Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for men would me devour:
They fighting with me day by day, and wasting me each hour.
2 My foes do daily compass me to swallow me at once:
For proud are many one that fight against me many ons, O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me fear afraid, with boasts and brags of
I put in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide. (pride:
4 God's promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I flee to thee:
I do not care at all effays what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake, they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take is how to work me ill.
6 They all confent themselves to hide, close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and fain would have my life away.
7 Shall they escape, on quietness for this, God, our them will throw:
For in thy wrath thou shalt not let go them whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they smite me for, and on my moan doth look:
Believe these in a skin, by thee, and write them in thy books.
9 When I do call upon thy name, my foes away do flee:
I well perceive it by the same, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, so praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and stay as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform, with heart well free, my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, thy praise to thee will offer thanks and praise.
13 My God from death thou dost defend, and keep'st my feet upright:
That, before thee my steps to bend, in the light of life I might.

PSALM

PSALM. LVII. I. H.

TAke pity for thy mercies sake, have mercy, Lord, on me,
Because my soul doth lye betwixt unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings I fix my hope till all
Till mischief, malice, and like things, be gone and over-past.
3 I cry unto the God most high, to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will direct by the ends I have in hand.
4 For he from heaven hath stye his aid to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have essay'd, even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell, all fire on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell, who fare like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares and arrows keen, as sharp as I have sayn:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue like swords and (weapons keen.
7 Set up and throw thy self, O God, above the heavens most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.
8 They laid snares me, and did purpose a pitty cave and pit,
Whereon they thought my foul to fasten, but on fell'n into it.
9 My heart is fet so fund the Lord, in him to joy alwayes:
My heart doth ever well content to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say, my lute, my harp, and string:
And I my self before the day will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excel in heathens land abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as the heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star that shineth in the sky.
13 Go forth and shew thy self, O God, above the heavens most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.

PSALM. LVIII. I. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts you daily muse in mischief to content:
And where you should use justice still, your hands to strifes are bent.
3 The wicked first from their birth day have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alwayy have plied craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breath of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and fast doth stop her ear;
5 Because she will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of charms, and therein had excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, within their mouth break out:
The lions teeth that are so sharp downe, O Lord, break out.
7 Let them confound away, and waste, as water that doth run:
The shafts they do shoot in strife, let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell, and never come to sun:
As one before his time that dies, and never sees the sun.
9 Before the thorns, that now are young, to bushes big shall grow,
They storms of anger wasting shall, shall take them as they stand.
10 The just shall joy, if that they see revenge, and (that doth vengeance
And they shall wash their feet in blood of them that him withstood. (wreak:
11 Then shall the world thus speak and tell, that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell, that justice doth regard (and:

PSAL.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from all those that rise and fight with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men, whose doings are not good;
And for me save and safe from them that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to win, they rage against me still;
Yet, for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare, when I no whit offend;
Arise, and save me from their snare, and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel, smite every heathen band:
And pity none that do rebel, and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about, like dogs they howl also:
And all the city quite throughout from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth at way, but in their lips are swords;
They have counted my death, and cry, Who is no ear hears our words.
8 But, Lord, thou shalt their ways espy'd, and them make them disgrace:
The heathen folk them dost deride, and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand, O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help in hand, a fence and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad, and so confound them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue, confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong, let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that none of them remain:
That men may know the out the world, that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry:
Thus out the streets in every place they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat always, but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew my strength abroad, thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God in time of need always.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd, O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid, a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. Hall.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake, and scatter us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take: Return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land to fire, that it in sunder broke:
The health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagedst thine, the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph for the same, because thy word is true.
5 So that thy saints may keep and save, thy help that stretch thee:
That they for help in need may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, with joy his people greets:
I will divide Sichem by lace, and mete out Succoth's streets.
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasses also further:
Ephraim the strength of all my land, my law doth hold under.

8 In

8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shoe:
And thou, Philistia, cease to fret, to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this distance to the city high?
Or, who to Edom will me guide, to them I go not nigh?
10 Lord, will not thou, who didst forsake thy people, now in haste
Our wants to help thou would'st not to thy host go forth with us?

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve, from them that us molest:
The help that man can give, is all but cruel and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take possession of his land:
He will tread down and put to flight all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. I. II.

1 Regard, O Lord, for I complain, and unto my suit attend:
Let not my words return in vain, but give me ear to all.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth I cry:
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God, unto high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power my weak estate stands:
Thou set my hope, my fort and tow'r, my foes against me hands.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well, I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With richest gift will he reward all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign, with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace, defend him from decay.
8 And thus, O Lord, I ever will sing praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I. II.

1 My soul to God shall give good heed; and thus alone attend:
Recalls my health and hope so speed doth upholden him denied.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my fay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye use craft? how long will
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worst:
You love to lye, with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth wholly upon God my chief desire:
From all ill fates me to defend, none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r, my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that my pow'r can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my fay, my wealth, and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him always, ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and fay, Our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a feather:
With them to mix vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches love to fall to you, set not your heart thereon.
11 The Lord once spake, and thrice also did say, which time to mind call,
He spake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth extend:
So give to every man thy will, and according to their deed.

PSAL.

PSALM. LXIII. I. H.

O God, my God, I early seek to come to thee in safety.
For why? my soul and body both do thirst of thee to safety.
And in this barren wilderness, where human steps are none,
My soul is gentle for thy sight, for thee I wish alone.

That I might see yet once again thy glory, strength, and might;
As I was wont in holy place within thy temple bright.
For why? thy mercies far surpass both life and pleasant days,
My lips therefore shall sing to thee [illegible] praise.

And whilst I live, I will not fail to worship thee aloft,
And to thy name, with lifted up my hands, praise I do pray.
My soul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and fleshy,
My mouth therefore shall sing to thee with joyful lips and merry.

When in my bed I think on thee, and in the watchful night,
Under covert of thy wings rejoyce with great delight.
My soul doth closely seek to thee, thy right hand in my pow'r
And those that seek my soul to slay, death shall them from devour.

The sword shall them devour each one, their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run their prey to seek at need.
The King and all men shall rejoyce, that do profess God's words:
But lyers mouths shall stopped be, and all their ways shall be.

PSALM. LXIV. I. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul for fear of him that threats to slay.
Defend me from that fear of men, who in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them, who all ill leaps do work.

Who whet their tongues, as we have seen men whet and sharp their swords,
And shoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean such bitter words.
They privily do shoot their shafts, the upright man to hit:
He innocent to strike by craft, they care of him no whit.

A wicked work they have devised, in counsel close they cry,
To lay deceit let us intend, for none can see or spy.
With crafty way to hide their guile and work all covert wise their heart:
Yea all conceit what man can wit, each wicked inward his part.

But yet at this shall not prevail, when they shall shoot their shafts
And with his dart shall hurt all him, and wound them o'r-thwarts.
Their crafts and their ill purposes within, shall work themselves such facts
That they who them behold their fall shall prophet at the same. (blame:

And all that see, shall know right well, this God the thing hath (revenged,
And print his wondrous works, and well what he to pass hath brought.
So shall the just in God rejoyce, still trusting in his might:
And they joy with mind and voice, who hearts are pure and right.

PSALM. LXV. I. H.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion fixing only by;
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and perform'd fully.
For that thou dost their pray'r fulfil here, and doth always agree
The people all both far and near, with truth shall come to thee.

Our wicked life so far exceeds, thine mercies fill therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds, and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose within thy courts
Thy house and temple he shall use with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God, our health of every land:
The hope of all the earth thereof, and the far coasts beside.

6 With strength thou art begirt about, and compass'd with thy power
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and sure to stand in every hour.

7 The swelling seas their noise all waste, making them very still:
Thou dost subdue the people's rage, and make them to thy will.

8 The fools that dwell in distant lands shall stand in awe of thy tokens:
Morning and evening with great mirth thou gladdest up to thee.

9 When that the earth is dried and dry, and all things pleasant and
Then with thy dew thou dost supply, and makest fruitful her

10 The flood of God doth overflow, and it doth enrich to
The seed and corn whilst men do sow, for he doth guide the

11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and bless her fruit withal.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy great grace with fruit and pleasant
The clouds distill their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein, which fruit in them shall spring.

14 In plains plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the
The vales with corn shall so decked, that they shall sing with

PSALM LXVI.

YE men of earth, in God rejoice, with praise the earth his
Extol his might with heart and voice, give glory to the
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee lull fore against their
3 All men that dwell the earth thro' out, shall praise the Name of
The land whereof the world about is the world and for
4 All folk come forth, behold, and see what things the Lord
Mark well the wonderous work that he for man to pass hath
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they
On foot to pass both dry and dry, whereof their fathers were
6 His might doth rule our worthy glory, his eyes all things
All faithless will him disobey, for him shall he
7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad, and sing unto his
8 Who doth endue our soul with life, and it preserve
He stays our feet, so that no strife can make us slip or
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will
As workmen do, when they desire to have their metals
10 Altho' thou dost us suffer long in prison to be
And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage

The Second Part.

11 Altho' I say, thou suffer'st men on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain;
12 Yet sure thou dost, of thy good grace, deliver us to the
Bringing us out into a place, to live in wealth and
13 Unto thy house before will I, to offer and to
And there I will my self apply my vows to thee to
14 The vows, that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and
The vows, I say, which I did make in anguish of my
15 Burnt

heart-offerings I will give to thee, of oxen, &c. and rams:
this my sacrifice shall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
come forth, and hearken here, all ye that fear the Lord:
to be for my poor soul hath done, to you I will record.
full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry:
tor, my tongue, make speedy pace to praise him joyfully.
but if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice:
I have delight in sin, God will
but surely God my voice hath heard, And eke my
my's able to destroy, and quench my desire.
all praise to him, that hath not put me out of mind:
ye his mercy from me true, which I do beg and find.

PSALM LXVII. [illegible]

ave mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us the shine account the brightness of thy face:
at all the earth may know the way to godly wealth:
all the nations here below may the thy saving health.
at all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name:
let the people all abroad extol and laud the same.
ou'rt the world so wide, let all rejoice with mirth:
thou with truth and right dost guide the nations of the earth.
at all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name:
let the people all abroad extol and laud the same.
hen shall the earth increase, great store of food shall fill:
thus our God, the God of peace, shall ever bless us all.
od shall us greatly bless, and then both far and near
folk which all the earth possess, of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. V. 2.

t God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:
his enemies for fear shall run, and scatter out of sight.
and as wax melts before the fire, and wind blows smoke away:
in the presence of the Lord the wicked shall decay.
t righteous men before the Lord shall jointly rejoyce:
y shall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voice.
ng praise, sing praise unto the Lord; who rideth on the sky:
nd be great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify.
The same is he that is above within his holy place:
ur father is of fatherless, and judge of widows cause.
Wards and alone both he gives unto the comfortless:
h bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.
When thou didst march before thy folk th'Egyptians from among,
and bragg'st them thro' the wilderness, which was both wide and long.
The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder claps were
mount Sinai did move was, when th'self God appear'd.
Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wash:
and if to be it barren was, by thee it was refresht.
Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place:
and for the poor thou dost provide of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

God will give women cause just to magnify his name:
an as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.

22 Psalms

22 Puffeth them, for they are fools: and blaspheme the Lord.
And worship their saints or [illegible]
23 And that ye live in such a [illegible]
Whose wings and feathers [illegible]
24 When he this land [illegible]
Then shall it be like [illegible]
25 Tho' Bashan be a [illegible]
Yet Sion, God's [illegible]
26 Why [illegible]
The hill of Sion God [illegible]
27 God's [illegible]
The Lord also in's [illegible]
28 Thou didst, O Lord, [illegible]
Who in times past their [illegible]
29 Thou hast [illegible]
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them
30 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such gra
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

31 He is the God from whom [illegible]
He is the God by whom we [illegible]
32 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies:
The hairy scalp of such as go [illegible]
33 From Bashan will I bring, said he, my people and my flock
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep:
34 And make them dip their feet in blood of slain that hatred bear
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.
35 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own diligent:
How thou my God and King dost go within thy holy place.
36 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.
37 Now in the congregations thou, O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity give thanks with one accord.
38 There chief: was little Benjamin, but Judah made their halt:
With Zebulon and Naphthalim, when down their coats.
39 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: O God [illegible]
The thing that thou hast wrought in us, for ever to endure.
40 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem perfit thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

41 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd shall do like in that day
For unto thee they shall [illegible]
42 He shall destroy the [illegible]
And make them tribute pay, and [illegible]
43 Then shall the Lords of Egypt [illegible]
The moors also fly with [illegible]
44 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, [illegible]
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all [illegible]
45 For he doth ride, and ever did, above the heav'ns most bright:
And by his feeble thunder-claps men may well know his might.
46 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high.
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.

) O God, thy holiness and pow'r is dread for evermore:
e God of Isr'el gives us strength, therefore his Name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. II.

ave me, O God, and that with speed, because the waters do
) In very nigh my soul proceed, and enter thereinto.
I sink full deep in mire and clay, where I can find no ground:
nd in deep waters where I may am suddenly be drowned.
With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarse and dry:
e fore doth fail, looking still for help to God on high.
My foes that guiltless do oppose my soul, with hate are fed:
e number sure they are no less than hairs upon my head.
Tho' for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and me gled:
ey do exempt me no redress the things I never had.
What I thro' my simplicity have done, Lord, thou canst tell:
nd all my faults in privacy to thee are known full well.
O God of hosts, defend and stay all those that wait in thee:
t no man doubt or shrink away, for ought that cometh me,
it is for thee, and for thy sake, that I do bear the blame:
spite to thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.
My mothers sons, my brethren all, reject me with disdain:
nd as a stranger they me call, they will not know my face.
Lo Ums thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much:
heir checks and taunts at thee to bear, my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

Tho' I do fast my faith to tame, yea, if I weep and moan:
m reproached for the same by scorners ev'ry one.
If I for grief and pain of heart in sackcloth use to walk:
proachfully they will pervert, thereof they jest and talk.
Both high and low, and all that throng that sit within the gate:
ey have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate.
They that sit in the gate with spite against me all agree:
he drunkards that in wine delight, do make their songs of me.
But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaseth thee:
ct thy great truth them with mercy send down thy aid to me.
Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me let
ou fish as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.
Lest with the waves I should be drown'd, and depth my soul de-
ld left the pit should me confound, and shut me in her pow'r. (vour
O Lord of hosts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
nd as thy mercy is most dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.
And do not from thy servant hide, nor turn thy face away:
m oppress on ev'ry side, in haste give ear, I pray.
O Lord unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repose:
ause of their great spryway, acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

That I abide rebuke and shame, thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
ou those that seek and work the same, thou seest them all full well.
When with reproach they break my heart, some help I fain would
he find no friends to ease my smart, not one to comfort me. (see
But in my meat they give me gall, too cruel for to think:
and gave me in my thirst withal strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare, to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in thine ire.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and let them find themselves in thrall to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire take hold upon them all.

27 As desert dry their house disgrace, their seed do thou expell:
That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents once dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man so tame, on him they lay full sore;
And if that thou do wound the same, they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still, since they are all perverse:
That of thy favour and good will they never have a part.

30 And raise them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief that all shall be redress.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always with a thanksgiving song.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee, such mind thy grace hath won,
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold, it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life for ever shall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear the poor when they cry:
His prisoners are to him full dear, he doth them not disdain. (plain:

36 Wherefore the sky and earth below, the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show, with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save, and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have, her streets shall all be fill'd.

38 His servants seed shall keep the same all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name, a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed help me, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all, that seek my soul to spill:
Let them be turned back and fall, that think evil with me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and shame.
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the same.

4 But let them joyful be in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee, and to thy saving health.

5 That they may sky always, in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise, be given to the Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my sky and help, therefore make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help always, thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their strength (power)
From folk unjust, and also them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest, thro, Lord of hosts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it best still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth, and I thro' thee was born
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth, both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen, much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been, my fierce and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue thy ill never fail to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away, do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire to take me thro' deceit:
And they against me do conspire, that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said, for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy self away, O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may have speedy help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also, that sin would work me strife:
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all essays:
Still more and more, each time and tide, I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall accord, that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The living health of thee alone to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care, and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay
Forsake me not in my old age, and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show to them that now be here
And that our seed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, Oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore, and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour dost increase, my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease, and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always, O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice, when I shall sing to thee
Also my soul shall much rejoyce, for thou hast set me free.

25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound, I daily speak it will:
For grief and shame doth them confound, that seek to work me ill

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

1 LOrd, give thy judgments to the king, therein instruct him well:
And with his son in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right:
And so defend with equity, the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
Yea little hills also apply, in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them free
And so destroy for evermore, all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might;
So long as sun doth shine by day, or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just like rain to fields new mown
And like to drops that lay the dust, refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days, and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall cease: always to change, waste, or decrease.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command from shore to shore that is
And from the sea do within the land, thro' all the earth throughout.
9 The people that in deserts dwell, shall kneel to him full oft;
And all his foes that do him hate, the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles also great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings give many costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall fall with one accord in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save, that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk, that have no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore, and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread, from fraud, from wrong:
Also their blood that shall be shed, is precious in his sight. (and mighty
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king, and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land of corn shall bear such store,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed, the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall so exceed, and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name, while that the sun is light:
And think them happy thro' the same, all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing to Israel's God each one:
For he doth work wondrous things, yea, he himself alone,
20 And blessed be his holy Name, all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same, Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. V. 8.

1 Truly the Lord is very good and kind to Israel:
And to all such as fairly keep their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almost slipt, my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware, my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men, I grudg'd with great disdain:
That wicked men all things should have, without travail and pain.
4 They never suffer pains nor grief, as if death should them spare:
Their bodies are full stout and strong, and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adversity, and every sad event:
With other men they take no part of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe, with ruffle and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that even with fat their eyes oft-times out-start:
And as for worldly goods, they have more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is so licentious, and they boast much with their tongue:
How they the poor and simple have oppressed with great wrong.

9 They

They set their mouth against the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaspheme:
ey proudly boast of worldly things, no one they do esteem.
o God's people often do turn back to see their prosp'rous state:
nd almost drink the self same cup, and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

How can it be that God, say they, should know or understand
hat worldly things, since wicked men be lords of sea and land?
For we may see how wicked men in riches still increase,
rowded well with worldly goods, and live in rest and peace.
Then why do I so carefully from wickedness refrain?
nd wash my hands in innocence, and cleanse my heart in vain?
And suffer scourges ev'ry day, as subject to all blame?
nd ev'ry morning from my youth sustain rebuke and shame?
Now I had almost said as they, misliking my estate:
ut then I should thy children judge as most unfortunate.
Then I bethought me how I might this matter understand:
ut yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand;
Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
understood right perfectly the end of all these men.
Namely, how that thou settest them upon a slipp'ry place:
nd at thy pleasure and thy will thou dost them soon deface.
Then all men muste at that strange sight, to see how suddenly
ey do consume, perish, and come to endless misery.
Much like a dream when one awakes, so shall their wealth decay;
eir famous names in all mens sight shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppress:
foolish and to ignorant, even as it were a beast.
Nevertheless by my right hand thou hold'st me always fast:
nd with thy counsel shalt me guide to glory at the last.
What thing is there that I can wish, but thee in heav'n above?
nd in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
My flesh and spirit both do fail, but God will me refresh:
e of my heart he is the strength and portion evermore.
Behold, all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy each one:
nd those that trust in any thing, saving in thee alone.
Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
n God alone I put my trust, his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus at thy own pasture sheep?
Lord, call the people to thy thought, which have been thine so long:
the which thou hast redeem'd, and brought from bondage free and (strong.
Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well:
thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell.
Lift up thy feet, and come in haste, and all thy foes deface:
who now at pleasure rob, and waste within thy holy place.
Amidst thy congregations all thy foes do roar, O God:
they set as signs on ev'ry wall banners display'd abroad.
As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow:
so thine the bills and swords of these within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards, with all the goodly ſtoun,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords, they beat them down at on
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound
The houſe appointed to thy Name they raſe even to the ground.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart, Diſpatch them out of hand
Then burn they up in ev'ry part God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end, among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead, thy might did make them dry
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head, that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great, of whales that are moſt fell
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep rivers to be dry. (and
17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts, thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord, of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford the poor, whom thou doſt love.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe againſt thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

1 TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare thy wondrous works will we
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay, Deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high:
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that with ſtiff neck ye do not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts, nor from the weſt likewiſe
Nor from forlaken wilderneſs, promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth, the righteous Judge
It's he that puts down one, and ſets another in the throne. (alone

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame himſelf will pour abroad.

As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink, and suck them ev'ry whit.
But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore;
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore.
So I in sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell, the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel, a people of his own.
At Salem he hath pitcht his tent, to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent to fix his dwelling-place.
And there he brake the flash and bow, the sword, the spear, and
His enemies did overthrow in battle in the field. (shield:
Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie:
Than in the strongest in the world, that rob on mountains high.
But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n asleep:
And men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep.
At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didst them reprove:
Both half asleep their chariots flood, no horseman once did move.
For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread, when thou art in thy wrath?
And when thou dost make thy judgments heard from heav'n unto the
Then all the earth, full sore afraid, in silence shall be found. (ground:
And that when thou, O God, dost stand in judgment for to speak;
To save th' afflicted of the land that feeble are and weak.
The fury that in man doth reign shall turn unto thy praise:
Therefore, Lord, do thou restrain their wrath and threats always.
Make vows, and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful sure is he.
For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth
And full of terror is his sight to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my suit did hear.
In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hand to him abroad, my soul comfort forsook.
When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
Quake, but could not make an end, my breath was stopt so sore.
Thou dost my eyes to hold from rest, that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress, my sleep doth me forsake.
The days of old in mind I cast, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past full many years agone.
By night my songs I call to mind, once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find, my spirits search to know.
Will God, said I, at once for all cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall be friendly unto us?
What, is his goodness quite decay'd, and pulled clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd? and doth his truth decay?
And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot his mercies to with-hold?
At last I said, This surely is mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help at this, and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare, and all his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to watch the might of thee the Lord our God
14 Thou art a God that doth forth show thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And so doth make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou dost defend with an out-stretched arm:
Those that from Jacob did descend, and Joseph's seed from harm:
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black, did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can trace thy steps espy, nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land as sheep on ev'ry side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. B.

ATtend my people to my law, and to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine;
2 Which we our fathers have heard and learn'd, even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction them our fathers have us told.

3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty pow'r declare, and wondrous works the same.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Israel should live: (that
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give.

5 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws, and his commands in love.

7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.
8 How were the sons of Ephraim their neighbours for to foil,
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with God the cov'nant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he bad;
10 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himself disclose:
In Egypt's land, within the field that called is Thanos!
12 He did divide and part the sea, thro' which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap the water made to stay.

13 He led them forest in a cloud by day when it was light:
And in the night when it was dark, with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.

15 He

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard;
16 Such abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord their sin they did increase:
18 And did provoke the most Highest to wrath in wilderness.
19 And in their hearts they tempted God, like people of mistrust:
Desiring such a kind of meat as served to their lust.
20 Yea, they against him spake, and thus their boldness did express,
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderness?
21 Behold, he smote the stony rock, and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?
22 When God heard this, he waxed wroth with Jacob and his seed:
His indignation also did 'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

23 Because they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Would always help and succour them in their necessity. (under:
24 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they broke in
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.
25 Man earthly men with angels food did plentifully feast:
He made the east-wind blow away, and brought in the south-west.
26 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust, and fowls as thick as sand:
With which he did cast amidst the place where all their tents did stand.
27 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
For more and more they did desire to serve their lusts and wills.
28 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell:
And slew the strength of all their youth, and choice of Israel.
29 Yet still they to their wonted sin, and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought, they would not him believe.
30 Their days therefore he shortned, and did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away with sorrow and with pain.
31 But ever when he plagued them, they sought him speedily:
Remembring that he was their strength, their help and God most high.
32 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, dissembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

33 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he
Covenant to keep or to perform the covenant he made. (said:
34 Yet was he still so merciful, when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly destroy.
35 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath, and did not them surprise:
And would not suffer that his whole displeasure should arise;
36 Considering they were but flesh, or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth return and come again.
37 How often in the wilderness did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir him up to plague them with his stroke?
38 Yet did they turn again to sin, and tempt him very soon:
Not thinking to the mighty God when things they would have done.
39 Nor thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy.
40 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they them-selves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field,
41 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink at rivers or at flood.

40 Not how he sent them swarms of flies, which did them sore annoy
And fill'd their country full of frogs, which did their land defile.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands locusts did them deprive.
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines, so that they all were lost
And likewise all their sycamores he did consume with frost. (Exod. ix. 23.)
43 With hail-stones also once again the Lord their cattle smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise with thunder bolts fell to.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent, which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence the man as well as beast.
46 He smote also all the first-born that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he did them preserve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderness, even like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound, he brought them out of danger
Whereas their foes with rage of seas were overwhelmed all. (Exod. xiv. 28.)
49 And brought them out into the coasts of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got by his strong arm and hand.
50 And there cast out the heathen folk, and did the land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes of Isr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this, the God most high they mov'd and tempted sore
And would not keep his testament, nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back, even so they went away:
Much like a bow that will not bend, but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars, with offerings and such like
And with their idols grievously provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel he did so much detest.
55 The tabernacle he forsook of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men, even as his dwelling place.
56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the sword, wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were consum'd with fire, maids had no marriage.
58 And with the sword the priests also did perish ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive, their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake, as one whom sleep could not confine;
And like a mighty giant, that refresheth is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a shame, as should not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wise chuse.
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose, that he therein might dwell:
Even the most noble mount Sion, which he did love so well.
63 And there he did his temple build, both sumptuously and fast:
Like as the earth, which he hath made for ever to endure.
64 Then chose he David him to serve, his people for to keep:
Whom he took up, and brought away, even from the folds of sheep.

65 Even

From following the ewes with young the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel, and his inheritance.
So David with a faithful heart his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade thy heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem a heap is made, thy temple they defile.
The bodies of thy saints most dear abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear, the beasts devour and waste.
Their blood thro'out Jerusalem as water spilt they have:
That there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.
Thus are we made a laughing-stock almost the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock, who dwell our coasts about.
How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain thy anger and thy rage:
And shall thy wrath and jealousy not any more assuage?
Upon those people pour the same, who did thee never know:
And realms, which call not on thy Name, confume and overthrow.
For they have got the upper hand, and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land they have laid waste and void.
Lord, not in mind our former faults, with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

O God, that giv'st all health and grace, on us declare the same:
Regard not our works, our sins deface, for honour of thy Name.
Why should the wicked thus alway, of us as people dumb,
Thy reproach rejoyce, and say, Where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ow'st good, before our eyes, in sight
Of all these folk, thy servants blood, which they spilt in despite.
Receive thou thy light in haste, the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast, and bound in irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate, Lord, set them out of band:
Also unto death are destinate, and in their foes strong hand.
The Nations which have been so bold as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou seven-fold repay again the same.
So we thy flock and pasture sheep will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

Thou Shepherd, that dost Israel keep, give ear, and take good heed:
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.
And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let send down thy beams of light.
Before Ephraim and Benjamin, Manasses in likewise,
To stir thy pow'r do thou begin, come help us, Lord, arise.
Dress our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face, and then full safe are we.
Lord God of hosts of Israel, how long wilt thou delay,
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell, and wilt not hear them pray?
Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep, in measure full and great. (eat:
Thou hast us made a very strife to those that dwell about:
Which such doth please our enemies, they laugh and jest it out.

80 take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'ſt a vine ſo
The heathen folk thou didſt expel, and thou didſt plant it there. (
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place, and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace, and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about with ſhade that from it came
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout, with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy? her hedge pluckt up thus
That all the folk that paſs thereby, the fame do ſpoil and waſte. (ſal
13 The beaſt out of the wood ſo wild, doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael, which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well, O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man, whom thou to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free, and ſav'd us from ſhame,
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face, and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

1 Be light and glad, in God rejoyce, who is our ſtrength and fay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God always.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet, frame joyful pſalms to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant thing.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon, with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this in manner ſtand a ſtatute which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well be evermore obey'd.
5 This cuſtom with Joſeph was decreed when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he, the burden clean away:
And from the furnace let him free, from burning pitch of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call, I help'd thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſpred I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people dear, what I do preach thee:
Regard, and mark my words well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve, of any land ahead:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt ſet thee fair:
Then aſk of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.

13 Be

13 But yet my people would not hear my voice, when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey, but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardness of their heart,
To walk in their own counsels still themselves thou didst pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard had walked in my way!
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes, and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those that fought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage, as lyars should be found:
But for his folk their time and age should with great joys be crown'd:
18 I would have fed them with the crop and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might, the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will you proceed false judgments to award?
Why have you partially agreed the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you should defend the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand, but still in darkness go.
All the foundations of the land are out of course also.
6 I had decreed affiredly, as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High, for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known, and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay;
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait, in counsel they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel and pluck this folk away;
So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.
5 Thus all conspire within their hearts, how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to make a part they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites their plots do fill devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise with Amaleck conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera, beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy, and waste them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open sight.

The

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then;
As Zebe and Zalmunna were the kings of Midian.
12 Who said, Let us thro' out the land, in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast, as wheels that have no
Or like the chaff which men do cast with wind to fly away. (flay:
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills;

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and stormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest, and save themselves from wrong;
The swallow also hath a nest wherein to keep her young.
4 Those birds full nigh thy altar may have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise:
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose stay and strength thou art,
Who to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast, no faintness there full
And so the God of gods at last in Sion they do see. (hes

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God, our shield, of thy good grace regard, and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thy Anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy sure is he,
That is perfuaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reliev'dst Jacob's seed from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin, full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And

3 And thou thy anger didst asswage, that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare, thy aid and living health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say, to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with his greet, and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace, and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face, and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go, much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also, and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request, and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God, that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express, and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray, that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway lift up my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say, all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move, to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well can prove thou answer'st me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done, the like has not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all, whom thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall, and glorify thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might, all power is thy own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight, for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise, O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy Name always, because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me is great, and doth excell:
Thou fet'st my soul at liberty out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise, and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind, be
very slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find, thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy show, thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thy servant now, thy handmaid's son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour show, that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because that thou dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure, her ground-work still doth lye
Upon the holy hills full sure. It can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best, his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest of Jacob's tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye, and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply, and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also, with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad, that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall be him he made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing, there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro' out the day, and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men, that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be with them, the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one that up full sure within the lowest pit,
In darksome place, and all obscure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me:
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail thro' grief and woe, I call to thee, O God:
Thro' out the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord, be shewed in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, see all thy wonders past?
Or those shall they thy justice know, where men all things forget?

44 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace:
My pray'r also, e'er it be day, shall come before thy face.
45 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide thy face away from me?
46 I am afflicted, dying still from youth many a year:
Thy terrors, which do wast me ill, with troubled mind I bear.
47 The furies of thy wrathful rage fall fierce upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not asswage, but press me heavily.
48 All day they compass me about, as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great beset me on each side.
49 Thou setrest far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

1 TO sing the mercies of the Lord my tongue shall never spare:
My mouth from age to age accord thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all is stablish'd firm and sure.
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made:
And sworn to David solemnly, having to him thus said;
4 Thy seed for ever will I stay, and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth thy wondrous works, (O Lord:
Thy saints within the church on earth thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods or men, what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about in ev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord, thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise, thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd, thy us hast destroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloudy hast purs'd, and scatter'd them thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and all have been, likewise the earth and
The world, and all that is therein, thou foundedst with thy hand. (land:
12 Both north and south, with east and west, thy self didst make and (frame:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill rejoyce, and praise thy name.
13 Thy arm is strong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour thou lifterst up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knoweth right the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight they walk full fast abroad.
16 And in thy Name tho' out the day they greatly do rejoyce:
And tho' thy righteousness have they a pleasant tune and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid, in thee only doth lie:
And thy goodness, which hath us stead, shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength thus doth defend us well the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel, he is our Guide and King.

29 Some.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in visions thou didst show:
And thus didst say unto them then, thy mind to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect, your king and guide to be:
And set him up, whom I elect among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress, they shall not him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy before his face in sight:
Those that him hate I will annoy, and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy shall likewise upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn shall rise, and be exalted high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he embrace with his right hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock, my health, and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour shall surmount above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still, as I my self have told:
My faithful cov'nant to him fulfil, my promise I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law, and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgments have no awe, and will not them observe:
32 Or if they do not use aright my laws for them prepar'd,
But set all my commandments light, and will not them regard;
37 Then with the rod will I begin their doings to unwind:
And so will scourge them from their sin whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness in any wise decay.
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold with all that I have spoke:
No word, the which my lips have told, shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holiness, and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise, so him I will not lye.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign, also his throne of might:
As doth the sun it shall remain for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the sky for ever standeth fast:
A faithful witness from on high, so shall his kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject, and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect, thy own Anointed dear.
40 Thy cov'nant with thy servant made, thou hast quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground hast laid and cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown, his walls destroy'd quite and:
All his strong holds hast beaten down, and layest'd with the ground.
42 Thus he is sore destroy'd, and scorn of comers by thro' out:
And so is made a mock and scorn to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with pow'r, that him so love
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou hast made to joy. (annoy:
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away, that should his foes
To him in war no victory thou giv'st, nor upper hand. (withstand:
45 His glory thou dust also waste, his throne, his joy, his mirth,
Yea it is overthrown, and cast full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short, his youth and joyful days:
And strik'd of him an ill report, to his shame and dispraise.
47 How long away from me therefore, for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thy anger evermore like fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men as things in vain to waste?
49 What man is he that liveth, and death never thinks to see?
Or from the grave's devouring hand shall he his soul set free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness, so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness to David thou hast swore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call, that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thy Anointed one they cease not to defame.
53 All praise be given unto thee, O God the Lord most high:
From this time forth for evermore, Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

1 THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be express.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still, for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindest men, thro' grief and pain, to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them doth say again, Return, ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.
5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade
Even as a sleep, or like the grass, whose beauty soon doth fade;
6 Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth suddenly:
And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we consume, our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full sore afraid. (eyes:
8 The wicked works that we have wrought, thou set'st before thine
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts, thy countenance doth spy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste, therein doth nought remain;
Our years consume as doth a blast, and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years, our life is grievous then.

The second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief we daily so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief, and we as blasts are gone.
12 What man doth know what pow'r, and what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth he fear according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long will thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now, and help them at their need.

15 Refresh

25 Refresh us with thy mercy soon, then shall we joyful be:
All times so long as life doth last in heart rejoyce will we.
26 As thou hast plagued us before, now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore affliction we have had.
27 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear thy glory and thy might.
28 Lord, let thy grace and glory shine on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand, and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell;
Under the shadow of his grace he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold, I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare, the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care wherewith thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee, and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be, as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause to fear, or be affright
For all the shafts that fly by day, or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkness fell:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy, and at noon-day doth walk.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand, a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand, and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part, thy eyes shall well regard:
According unto their desert the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest and fix my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust, my sure defence is he.
10 No evil shalt thou need to fear, with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up, still warding thee upon:
Lest that thy foot should happen for to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go, the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread also, with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me, I'll save him by my might,
And him advance, because that he doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry, an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully satisfy:
And also my salvation still shew him effectually.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument, on lute and harp to sound:
With all the mirth you can invent of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice thy kindly work to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works found done?
So deeply are thy counsels set, they none can find them out.

6 The

The man unwise cannot tell how this work to pass to bring:
And fools also are most unfit to understand this thing.

When as the wicked at their will like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill, they suddenly shall waste.

But thou art mighty, Lord most High, and thou dost reign there-
In glory and great Majesty, both now and evermore. (fore

Behold, O Lord, thy enemies shall be destroy'd always:
And all that work iniquity shall perish and decay.

But thou, like as an unicorn, shalt lift my horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl anointed king am I:

And of my foes before mine eyes shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that do against me rise, my ears shall hear the same.

The righteous flourish shall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.

For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring space, and flourish all abroad:

And in their age much fruit shall bring most pleasant to be seen:
And also shall both bud and spring with boughs and branches green.

To shew that God is good and just, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust, in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign and clothed is with majesty most bright:
And so declare his strength wherewith, hath girt himself with might.

The Lord also the earth hath made, and shaped it most fair:
So might could make it move or fade, as they it doth endure.

Before the world was made or wrought, thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought, thou hast been evermore.

The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they roar and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterprise, and lifted up their voice.

Yea, tho' the storms arise in sight, tho' seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.

O Lord, thy testimonies great are very sure, therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat and house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare, that all may see.

Set forth thy self, for thou of right the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.

How long shall wicked men bear sway, with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoyce?

How long shall they with hasty gust, and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so just, whose works are ever ill?

They break, O Lord, thy heritage, they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage full daily more and more.

The widows which are comfortless, and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless, and none doth put them by.

And when they take these things in hand, this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand? Tush, no, he cannot see.

O folk unwise, and people rude, some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.

The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye 'scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man, and sees the same full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth scan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure, whom thou dost keep in awe:
And thro' correction dost procure to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress'd, and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse his people for to take:
His heritage, whom he did choose, he will no time forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will stand against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand, that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide, before thou I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was to save me from the fall.
19 When with my self I mused much, and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch, and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence, instead of law, much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is my strength and confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall, our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

1 O Come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods thro' out, in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep, and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are most steep, he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his, for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging murmur'd ye your provok'd him in deert.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see, yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which caused me to say,
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I swore, when that my wrath was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path to enter in my rest.

PSAL.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth:
O sing unto him with one accord, all people of the earth.
Yea, sing unto the Lord always, praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.
Among the heathen all declare his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare in all the world thro' out.
For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right above all gods always.
For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heav'n and earth hath made.
All praise and honour also dwell ever before his face:
With power and might likewise excell within his holy place.
Ascribe unto the Lord therefore, all men, with one accord:
All might and worship evermore ascribe unto the Lord.
Ascribe unto the Lord also the glory of his Name:
Go his courts with presents go, and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

Fall down and worship ye the Lord within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his sight.
To Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd, that it can never move.
And that it is the Lord alone, who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one with equity and right.
The heavens shall joyfully begin, the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea, with all that is therein, shall shout and make a noise.
The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing that springeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth.
Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

The Lord doth reign, for which the earth may sing with pleasure
Also the isles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce. (voice:
Both clouds and darkness likewise dwell and round about him best:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell and bide about his seat.
Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear.
The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
The heav'ns likewise declare and shew his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.
Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him shall fall.
With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing with a most cheerful voice.
For thou, O Lord, art set on high in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just with pleasure for his part
Gladness and joy likewise to them that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice, his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song: (thing
For he hath wrought thro' out the world his wonders great and
2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devout:
And gets himself the victory with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might
And also doth his justice show in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing, give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King, with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein for joy forth roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it the people rage full fast:
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit, tho' all the world do rest.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell, and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name, for it is fearful ever:
And let them magnify the same, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruledst every thing in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To exalt the Lord our God devise, and honour to him shew:
And at his foot-stool worship him that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel, as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well, and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake, they did his laws fulfil
To keep such laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear, and answer them again:
But their inventions punishedst, which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore is ever most holy still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praise him thro'out the earth:
I Serve him, and come before his sight with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same:
Within his courts let forth his praise, and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro'out the world his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee:
I O let me understand the ways that good and holy be.
2 Within my house I daily will walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away, they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart, no evil will I see.
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes shall be on them within the land that faithful be:
A perfect way who walketh, shall be servant unto me.
6 I will no guileful person have within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will destroy even all the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
1 in time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call:
For as the smoak doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt, my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin,
A pelican in wilderness, such cate now am I in.
5 And as an owl in desert lie, so, I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wise my foes they do me scorn:
And them that mad upon me are, against me they have sworn.
7 Surely with ashes, as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears that from my eyes distill'd.
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and great disdain:
For thou hast set me up on high, and cast me down again.
9 The days wherein I pass my life, are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time foreset is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy Name,
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God, again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn, the Lord's renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days, than I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my days now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also they are the work which thy own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay, but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change, and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord, my spirit do the same:
1 And all the secrets of my heart praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease, and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou couldst not rise:
His mercy and compassion both he did extend to thee. (for)
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle casts her bill, again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay all such as are oppress:
So that their sufferings and wrongs are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive his wrath, and readiest to forgive.

9

9 He will not always chiding be, tho' we be full of strife:
For keeps our faults in memory, for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heaven above,
So is his goodness much more large to them that do him love,
12 He doth remove our sins from us, and our offences all,
As far as the sun rising is full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do unto their children bear:
Even pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape, our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is, and that we are but dust:
15 And how the time of mortal men is like the withering hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults such trothless have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r, praise ye and bless the Lord:
Given to obey and do his will immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers, cease not to laud him still:
Who ready are to execute his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place, praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul, praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his Name,
O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear?
Passing in glory, that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve we see also prest:
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,
To save and consume things, as seemeth him best.
5 He grounded the earth so firmly and fast,
That it once to move none shall have such pow'r:
The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature the hills would devour.
6 But at thy rebuke the waters do flee,
And to give due place thy word to obey:

At thy voice of thunder so fearful they be,
That in their great raging they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up attend,
If thou do but speak, thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest remain they do still.

8 Their bounds thou hast set, how far they shall run,
So that in their rage not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed they shall not return
The earth to destroy more, which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift among the huge hills:
Where both the wild asses their thirst often slakes,
And beasts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs and rivers most clear,
The fowls of the air abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature to hop here and there,
Among the green branches their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains to moist the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattle he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl he made for man's sake:
His face to refresh, and heart to make strong:
The cedars of Liban the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish, that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build, and all make their nests:
In fir-trees the storks remain and abide,
The high hills are succours for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock stony for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set her feast us to run,
The days from the nights thereby to discern:
And by the descending also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all the beasts of the wood:
The lions rage roaring their prey to devour,
But yet 'tis the Lord, who giveth them food.

16 As soon as the sun is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
That man to his work may, as right doth require,
Till night come and call him to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord, are all thy works found,
With wisdom full great they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches they pass all mens thought.

18 So is the great sea, which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm, and beasts of each sort:
There mighty ships sail, and some lie at road,
The whale huge and monstrous there also doth sport.

19

29 All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee the same for to give,
They gather full gladly those things which they need.
30 Thou openest thy hands, and they find such grace,
That they with good things are filled most fre:
But fore they are troubled if thou hide thy face,
Or if thou their breath take, vile dust then they be.
31 Again, when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what shall ensue:
Then are they created as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness the dry earth renew.
32 The praise of the Lord for ever shall last,
Who may in his works by right well rejoyce:
His look can the earth make to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God will I sing always,
So long as I live, my God praise will I,
Then am I most certain my words shall him please,
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.
34 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire.
Also the perverse, them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now, let it still desire,
And lay with the faithful, Praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might!
Yea, seek his face incessantly, and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done, keep still in mindful
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart. (heart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his servant are the seed:
Ye, his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore, to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also.
10 And did appoint it for a law that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land, without a few abodes:
And while from sundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.

14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand he suffer'd them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread destroy'd the stay:
But yet against the time ordain'd, did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph, who had once been sold to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.
19 The king sent and delivered him from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then did freely let him pass.
20 And over all his house he made him lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have the rule and all the stay.
21 That he might to his will instruct the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senators rightly to understand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did sojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow:
And stronger than their enemies, who sought their overthrow.
24 Whose heart he turned, that with hate they did his people treat
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with base deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also.
27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark, instead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word they did not disobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fish also did slay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place where their king Pharaoh lay.
29 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisom flies
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and stony hail, instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain.
31 He smote their vines, and all the trees whereon the figs did grow
And all their trees within their coasts also did overthrow.
32 He spake, then caterpillers did, and grasshoppers abound:
Eating the grass in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first begotten in their land with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused his from Egypt's land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he caused quails to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repell'd.

38 H

38 He opened the stony rock, and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.

39 For of his holy covenant he was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they had lien in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy statutes might observe & evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy lasts always:
1 Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display?
2 They blessed are that judgment keep, and justly do always:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy saving health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity of thine elect may see.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may a joyful mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance a cheerful heart express.
5 Both we and our forefathers all, have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness, and very loudly done.
6 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord, hast done in Egypt's land,
Our fathers tho' they saw them all, yet did not understand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in memory:
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless he saved them for honour of his Name,
That he might make his power known, and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderness, so thro' the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand of their most spiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believed his word, and praise in song they did him give.
12 But very soon ungratefully his works they quite forgat:
And for his counsel and his will they did neglect to wait.
13 But sinned in the wilderness with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God, their only stay and trust.
14 Who then their wanton minds desire did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithal into their souls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moses they did grutch:
Against the holy of the Lord they also envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.
17 In their assembly kindled was a hot consuming fire:
And waking flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they did worship of the same.
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did debase.
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt's land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red Sea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shewed themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on their all he purpos'd in his mind.

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke, they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness, before they saw the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions did his anger much provoke:
And in his sore displeasure wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day:
And from henceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then was punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervor was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their wicked way.

35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters did they offer up and slay. (guilt:
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood the
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood, without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoop as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd against him, and provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress, he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had sware:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.

45 And

45 And favour he them made to find before the sight of those
That led them captive from their kind, that they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoyce in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise, and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel, he blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the (same.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south, his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernes, and strayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell, that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great within those deserts void,
That faintnes them assaulted, and their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distres unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was most right he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go, and safely there abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord confess his goodnes then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd, whom thirst had made so faint:
Their hungry souls with goodnes fed, and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknes deep, where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God they proudly did rebel:
Disdaining light his counsels high, which do so far excel. (grief:
12 But when he humbled them full low, they then fell down with
And none was found that could them help, or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distres unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
14 Forbe from darknes brought them out, and from deaths dreadful
Darling with force the iron bands which them before did lade. (shade:
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodnes then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass with strong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in sunder brake, nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel by reason of their sin:
And for the great transgression which they still continue in.
18 Their soul abhorred all sorts of meat, no relish they could have:
By which means they were almost brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distres unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods to compass and to end.
24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be,
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so, that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high, the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their souls confound with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here now there they rut;
As men that had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come, which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought, which they to fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his name:
And where the elders use to sit, there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes with water to abound:
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With clear and pleasant water springs, tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose:
That they a city might them build to dwell in safe from foes.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase, that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppressors fire,
Diminishing thro' many plagues that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame, which did them sore oppress:
And likewise caused them to err when in the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his tram ngment much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold his sight, and also much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverse with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well he may these things mark:
For certainly such shall perceive the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is, my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song, that I thy praise may show.

2 Awake, my viol and my harp, sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord, still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will praises sing to thee.
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty sky.
5 Above the high and starry heav'ns exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved also may be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand, and hear me speedily.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke, wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete the vale of Succoth's ground;
8 And Gilead shall be my own, Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Palestine in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Idom's land conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late hadst us forsaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go forth with our hosts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid, when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies, yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

1 Wherefore, O God, thy tongue always:
I Even thou, O Lord, because thou art the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my defert against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendliness with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou his hateful foe to stand.
6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make be turned into sin.
7 Few be his days, his charge also let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless, his wife a widow make.
8 His offspring let be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste let them seek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite destroy'd, and never heard:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after shall succeed.
12 Let not his father's wickedness from God's remembrance fall,
And never let his mother's sin be done away at all.
13 But in the presence of the Lord let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.

24 Since mercy he forgat to shew, but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay the wofull-hearted wight.

25 As he did curse, love, it shall happen unto him so:
And as he did not bless love, far from him it shall go.
26 As he with cursing clad himself, so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones shall fall.

27 As garment let it be to him, to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded shall.
28 Let this be the reward from God, of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak against my soul also.

29 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciously with me
Deliver me for thy mercies sake, for great thy mercies be.
30 Because in depth of great distress I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

31 Even so do I depart away, as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I am shaken off and fade.
32 With fasting long from needful food my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh is gone with grief and care.

33 And I also a vile reproach to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look, did shake their heads at me.
34 Help me therefore, O God, I pray, my aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great, save and deliver me.

35 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand:
And that even thou that hast it done, they well shall understand.
36 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving mind:
When they rise up and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoyce.

37 Let them with shame be clothed all, that are my enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak be covered likewise.
38 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude his praises will record.

39 For he which helps at his right hand will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

1 THe Lord did say unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,
Then free-will offerings shall all the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-drew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will repent what he doth by,
By th' order of Melchisedech thou art a Priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand, that standeth for thy help,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings in their his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXI. N.

With heart I do accord
In presence of the just:
For great his works are found,
As do him love and trust.

To praise and laud the Lord,
To search them such are bound,

2 His works are glorious,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
His mercy is full sure.

And righteousness to us,
We still remember should,

3 Such as to him bent love,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
And keep them as he said.

A portion fair above
He will have them in mind;

4 For he did not disdain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Where they beheld his wonders.

His works to shew them plain,
Did give into their hand

5 Of all his works ensu'th
Whereto his statutes tends:
They are decreed sure,
On which we may depend.

Both judgment, right, and truth,
For ever to endure,

6 Redemption great he gave
It also hath appointed:
His promise doth not fail,
His holy Name be feared.

His people for to save,
But evermore prevail,

7 Whoso with heart full fain
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
His praise shall last alway.

True wisdom would attain,
Shall knowledge have full deep,

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will up rear, and bless such as from him proceed;
His house with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgment things expend.

3 And surely he shall never fall, for in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see;
His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes down cast.

4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness doth still remain:
And his estate with praise abide, which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

Ye children which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord:
Yea, blessed be always his Name; Till it return where it began,
Who from the rising of the sun, Is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount: As for his glory, we may count
Above the highest heavens to be.
With God the Lord who can compare, Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

8 He doth thaſe himſelf, we know,
And alſo in the heav'n above:
The needy out of duſt to draw,
His mercy only did him move.

And ſo did ſet him up on high,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

Things to behold on earth (below,
Alſo the poor, who help nane (ſtir.
With princes of great dignity,

And with great joy her fruit (to nurſe,

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael, by God's command, from Pharaoh's land was beat:
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went;
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd, his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly, as all amaz'd, did fly:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains ſkipt, their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs, their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'eth thee, O ſea, that thou ſo ſuddenly didſt fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid, why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs, quiver with fear, and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord, and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God, fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks cauſeth floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay, Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what he will'd, that he hath done.

3 Their idols ſilver are and gold, work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak, and eyes, but do not ſee.
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads, but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have, but do not ſmell withal.

5 And hands they have, but handle not, and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike, and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, thy help and ſhield is he.

7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord, that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him, your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe his bleſſing will beſtow.

9 Them that be fearers of the Lord, he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one, even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that ſhall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heavens, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praiſe ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place of ſilence do go down.

14 But we will praise the Lord our God henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because the voice of my prayer heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, because he bowed his ear to me.
2 Even when the snares of cruel death about befet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and sorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord then did I call and cry,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also:
And in our God compassion doth most plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in safety doth preserve all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery, and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my soul, since thou art safe, return unto thy rest:
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expest.
7 Because thou hast delivered my soul from deadly thrall:
My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears, my sliding feet from fall:
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore;
I did believe, therefore I spake, but I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

9 I said in my distress and fear, that all men liars be:
What shall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholsome cup of saving health I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call when I my prayers do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight:
Now at this very present time, in all his peoples sight.
12 Right dear and precious in his sight he always doth esteem.
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.
13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo, I do my self confess:
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke the bonds of my distress.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight:
Now at this very present time, in all his peoples sight;
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own house, and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem. Therefore the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure unto eternity.
2 Let Israel confess, that his mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's house likewise confess his mercy is most sure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God, even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth still alway.
4 In trouble and in heaviness unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large, my suit was not deny'd.

5 The

6 The Lord himself is on my side, I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God stands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to trust in God, than in man's mortal seed:
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have enclosed me, and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on every side, and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name I cast them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great Name
I quench their thorns that were on fire, and did destroy the same.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thrust sore at me, that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found such help, as did them vanquish all.
12 The Lord is my defence and strength, my joy, my mirth, my song:
And is become for me indeed a Saviour great and strong.

13 The right hand of the Lord our God doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preheminence, his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die, but ever live to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened, and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet to death, as you may see.

17 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them, his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord, which open shall be set:
That good and righteous men always may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praise thee:
Who hast me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone, which formerly among the builders was miss'd,
Is now become the corner-stone, and chiefly to be wish'd.

21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold that queer and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confess, and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure unto eternity.

ALEPH. PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

BLessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations do from God's laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men do not offray, nor do a wicked thing:
but stedfastly walk in the way without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will, that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are most divine, we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please my ways so to direct,
That I might alwayes keep thy laws, and never them reject!
6 So shall I not ashamed be, whilst I thine hest my eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muse on thy decrees most wise.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart, and magnify thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgements just, and all to prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord, but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, and thus seeking abide.
O never suffer me, O Lord, from thy commands to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth, full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse, and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark to will I aim, how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be to fix, and on thy laws to fix:
That nothing shall me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and shut up, to open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger on the earth, wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire, and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high, and what may please thee best.
21 The proud and the malicious men thou dost destroy each one:
And cursed are such as do not thy laws ensure upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame, which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sit, and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellors, from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust:
Therefore restore my life again, as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear:
Now alter, and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to understand thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore opprest, that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee so love, thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and fast I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set, which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since them, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged hast my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might, I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleasure do I wish, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and covetousness to eschew:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and wordly lusts, turn back my eyes and sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love, and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I do fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my heart's desire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

42 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be put:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth this mortal life prolong:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd, thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large, from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe, so things of most great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws, which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandments all, in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promise, which thou mad'st to me, remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word, it suddenly would fail.

51 The

51 The proud, and such as God contemn, still make of me a scorn:
Yet I will not thy law forsake, as if I were forlorn: (old:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works, shew'd to our fathers
Whereby I feel my joys surmount my grief a hundred fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me, because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I frame'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night, when others sleept
Thy law also I kept always, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot, my comfort, and my stay:
I have decreed and promised thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined, and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made me of their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are so very great and high:
That ev'n at midnight I will rise thy Name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them, who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord, so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge sure:
For stedfastly I do believe thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts most free:
Thine ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have against me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments still observe with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are even like to brawn, which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say, when thou didst me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws, and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me, thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to understand thy law, and I keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word to put my trust in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgements all most just and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray, some comfort to me send;
And as thou hast me hitherto, O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then shall I surely live:
For joy and consolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek, perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear, to me let them retire:
And such as know thy covenants, and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me, nor any discontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word's sake still I trust my hearts desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoak, so am I pinch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live, before I see the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me fall:
Thus quite contrary to thy law my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou mayst me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd, and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode, and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life, thy mercies do excel:
And so shall I thy statutes keep, till death my life expel.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell, thy word is fully fixt
And shall to all eternity fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure, as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance, for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been, that in thy law my soul had comfort sought:
Long time e'er now, in my distress, I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord, my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane, for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon thy testimonies great.
96 For, nothing in this world I see, which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is, there-fo I may profit thee.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wisdom all my foes:
For they me ever with me, and do give me sweet repose.

99 My

99 My teachers which did me instruct, in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy statutes keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws, and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have restrain'd likewise from ev'ry evil way:
That so I might thy word observe, and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments turn'd, nor shrunk at thy cause:
Because thou hast me taught thereby to live godly and well. (still:

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd, that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways, and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet, so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where I do go, it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform in truth and faithfulness:
That I will keep thy judgments just, and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress, and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so me to life restore.
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth, which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand, great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey:
Yet from thy precepts did I not once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end I will continue still.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are, I do always detest:
But for thy precepts and thy law, I ever love them best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place, my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore, evil doers all, away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform, that I may live and be
Never ashamed of the hope which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe, for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou hast tread such as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsels are too weak.

119 Like dross thou castest the wicked out wherever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee, my soul is much dismay'd:
By reason of thy judgments great my heart is sore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might.
122 Be for thy servant surety be in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress me with their rage and spite.

123 My

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord, wherein thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him show:
And thy commands most excellent teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am, grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin, for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void, and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love thy laws much more than
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costly to be sold. (gold:
128 I thought thy precepts all most just, and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant, because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion look upon me from above:
As thou art wont such to behold as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues, and deadly harms, preserve and keep me
Thy precepts then will I observe with heart upright and pure. (sure:
135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes incessantly do fall:
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just, altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and free from guile are two chief points most
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us strictly. (high:
139 My zeal hath even consum'd me, and I am pin'd away:
Because my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey:
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing set by, as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor think away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth itself, most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me, and brought me wondrous
Yet of thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know. (low:
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.

147 To thee do I cry in the morn, before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call I wake:
That, meditating on thy word, I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice, and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true, then help I thee desire. (quire:
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend. (send:
155 As for the wicked, they are far from having health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them express?
According to thy judgments good, let me my life obtain. (plain?
157 Tho' many men did trouble me, and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgression I behold, which is a grief to me:
Because they did not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws, with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue must.

SCHIN. The Twenty first Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great stores of pleasy had.
163 But as for lies and falsities, them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best. (voice:
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have, as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state impair, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things, which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU. The Twenty second Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry before thy face appear:
And as thy word hath me promised made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee:
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.

171 Then

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law so meditate I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live, thy Name to magnify:
And of thy judgements wonderful let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray, much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray,
And tongues of false report.

Unto the Lord I call,
From lying lips alway,

2 What vantage or what thing
Thou false and flatt'ring tyer?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

Gest'st thou for us to sling,
No less than arrows keen,

3 Alas! that I am fain
Which Kedar are by name.
By whom the flock cleft
Are put to open shame.

In those tents to remain,
And all of Mine's seed,

4 With them that peace do hate,
And set a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
By them that loved strife.

I came to meditate,
Causeless I was controll'd

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill
From whence I do attend,
The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,

Till succour God me send.
And all things therein stand.

2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
Lo, he that Israel doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprize,

For he doth never sleep.
Nor slumber close his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway
On thy right hand is he,
The sun shall not thee pinch by day,
Nor moon, scarce half so bright,

A shade to cover thee.
With cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
In all thy business good success,
When thou go'st in or out,

Yea, thou shalt also have
He'll compass thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
Thus spake the folk with unity.

To hear the people's voice,
And in the Lord's house pray:

2 Our feet that wander wide,
O thou Jerusalem shalt stir;
Which art so seemly set,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
Are thither hent their way to take;
So God before did ech,
Their prayers should together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not cease,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends sake will I
May evermore abide in thee:
God's house doth me allure,
So much as lies in me.

Shall in thy gates abide,

Much like a city neat,

To give thanks to the Lord,

That these his laws!

And that for this respect,

To David's house remain,

For Jerusalem's peace,

And prosper thee throughout

With that prosperity

Thy wealth for to procure,

PSAL. CXXIII. I, 2.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my eyes to thee:
Even as a servant lifteth his his master's hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistress hand, some grace for to achieve:
So we behold the Lord our God, till he do us forgive.

3 O grant to us compassion, Lord, and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and despite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-flocks, the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world against us furiously
Made their uproars, and had we thought all die.

2 Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick, for aught that we could deem:
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.
And as the floods with mighty force do fall,
So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams most proud and roaring noise
Had long ago o'erwhelmed us in the deep:
Praised be God, which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey, to eat us would rejoice.

4 Even as a bird from fowlers gin or pan
Escapes away, right so it fares with us;
Broke are the nets, and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n and earth is our help then,
His Name hath sav'd us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As Sion mount shall firmly stand,
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure
2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do cloth;
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
It shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
4 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel

And be removed at no hand
For ever to endure.
So will the Lord do unto that
They never need to fear.
(their God
Lest they thro' grief fall
(right
Whose hearts are true and
(naught
The Lord will surely bring
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by W. W.

THose that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure grounded on Christ the corner-stone
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Sion
2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need his faithful people doth defend,
standing them by assuredly, from this time forth world without end
3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly
The sinner's and ungodly's rod to sit upon his family:
Lest they also from God should stray, falling to sin and wickedness
O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still bless
4 O Lord, do good to Christians all, that stedfast in thy word abide
But such as from the Lord do fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down
(to hell
God will them send pains without end, but, Lord, grant peace to Israel

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great, and also servitude extreme:
His work was such as did lamenting men's heart and thought,
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues did shew us joyful men.
2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done.
But much more we, and therefore can consess no less:
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we began.
O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end,
Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.
3 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy.

The

They went and wept, in bearing of their precious seed,
But that their foes fall oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves being home, and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

1 EXcept the Lord the house doth make, (stand:
And therewith doth set his hand, What men do build it cannot
Likewise in vain men undertake (guard.
Cities and holds to watch and ward, Except the Lord be their safe-

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early, (bread,
And so at night go late to bed, Eating with carefulness your
Your labour is but vanity: (sleep.
But they whom God doth love and keep, Enjoy all things with quiet

3 Therefore mark well when you do see, (hand:
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land, It is the gift of God's own
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality, The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness, In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage (like harm.
Of one that has a mickle strong arm, Flies not so swift, nor doth

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery: For when in per. he shall be,
Such one shall never quake or shiver, (grudge.
When he doth plead before the judge, Against his foes that bear him

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

1 BLessed art thou that feared God, and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy shalt be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side, in doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants, thy table round about.

3 Thus set thou blest that fearest God, and he shall bless thee for
The prosperous Jerusalem, and her fertility.
4 Thou shalt thy children's children see, to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

1 OFt they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd:
Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at last.

3 They that me hate shall be ashamed, and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house, which withers ere it grow.
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers by pray God on them to let his blessing fall:
Mercy, We bless you in his Name, who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

1 LOrd, unto thee I make my moan when danger me oppresseth:
I call, I sigh, complaint, and groan, trusting to find relief:
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request, unto my just petition:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape? or who dare say, I can my self excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and bountiful in thy grace:
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust, my soul waits on his will:
His promise is for ever just, and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard, wishing for him alway:
Much more, than they that watch and ward to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel trust in the Lord, with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteously afford redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Israel shall, from his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind, I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is, even from his mother's breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore from age to age always.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, have unto them he favor:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest, nor eyes within my head;

3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to sit thereon:
A house for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we have this found:
And in the fields and forests there their voices first we found.

5 We will go in and go into his tabernacle then:
Before his foot-stool to fall down, and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray, into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength, the perfumer of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake, refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy Anointed, and turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David sworn in truth, and will not shrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed, upon thy seat shall sit.
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep, that I shall learn each one:
Their shall their sons for ever sit upon thy princely throne.

11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose, and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting-place, I love and like it well.
12 And I will bless with great increase her victuals as I say where:
And also satisfy with bread the needy that be there.

13 With my salvation I will cloath her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing, and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.

15 As for his foes, I will them cloath with shame for evermore:
But I will make his crown to shine more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is, and joyful for to see:
Brethren to dwell together in friendship and unity!
It's like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head;
Which from his beard down to the skirts of his rich garments spread.
And as the dewes ground-sinks drink the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion wish his silver drops the fields with fruit doth fill;
Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord:
Who in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.
Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due, his benefits embrace.
For why? the Lord our God, who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name, praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be the servants of the Lord:
O praise him, ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house praise him with one accord.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his Name:
It is a good and pleasant thing always to do the same.
For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose his very own, ye see:
And hath he chosen Israel his treasure for to be.
For this I know, and am right sure, the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods most only to intreat.
For whatsoever pleased him, all that full well he wrought;
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea, which he hath made of nought.
He lifts the clouds above the earth, he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also, and nothing made in vain.
He smote the first-born of each thing in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing, the man, nor yet the beast.
He did likewise shew wonders great on their inhabitants,
Upon king Phar'oh, and also on his house servants.
He smote then many nations, and did great and wondrous things:
He likewise slew the mightiest and chiefest of their kings.
Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashn:
He slew also the kingdoms all that were of Canaan:
And gave their land to Israel an heritage to be:
To Israel his people, and to their posterity.

Thy Name shall still endure, and thy memorial likewise,
Throughout all generations that me now, or shall arise.
The Lord will surely well revenge his people all with speed:
And to his servants he will shew favourable time of need.
The idols of the heathen which are in the earth and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be, the work ev'n of mens hands.
They have their mouths, but cannot speak, and eyes they have no
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are [illegible]

17 Wherefore all they are like to them that so do set them forth
And likewise those that in them trust, or think they be ought wo
18 O all ye house of Israel, see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord.

19 And ye that be of Levi's house, praise ye likewise the Lord,
And ye that fund in awe of him, praise him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion found his praise, the great praise of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem, praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ev
2 Give praise unto the God of gods, for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.

5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns, for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to shine abroad, for his mercy, &c.
8 The sun to rule the lightsome day, for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to rule the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote, with their first-born, for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm, for his mercy, &c.

13 Who cut the Red sea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there thro', for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host, for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led, for his mercy, &c.

17 Who did smite great and noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Bashan land, for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low estate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us, for his mercy, &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for ev

Another of the same. T. C.

O Laud the Lord before, whose mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks and praises sing to God of gods always;
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and sure eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praise ye, whose mercies ever dure;
Great wonders only he doth by his power cure; For, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent by his great wisdom he
The heav'n and firmament did frame, as we may see; For, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large, remaining to this day; For, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why? his mercy lasts always:
The sun must gloriously to rule the lightsome day; For, &c.

6 Also the moon to clear, which shineth in our sight,
And stars also to appear, to guide the darksome night; For, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and sore all Egypt smote he then:
The first born, both man and beast, he slew of Egypt men; For, &c.

And from amidst their land his Israel forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand, and out-stretch'd arm hath wrought;
The sea he cut in two, which stood up like a wall: (For, &c.
And made thro' it to go his chosen children all; For, &c.

10 But overwhelmed them the haughty king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men, and chariots also; For, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderness his people safe and sound:
And for his love endless great things he brought to ground; For, &c.
12 And with puissant hand slew kings of mighty fame:
Of the Amorites land Sehon the king by name; For, &c.
13 And Og the giant huge, of Basan king also,
Whose land for heritage he gave his people to; For, &c.
14 Even unto Israel his servants dear, I say:
That he therein might dwell, and there abide alway; For, &c.
15 Who us remembred when in our most low degree:
And from oppressors them in safety set us free; For, &c.
16 Who doth all flesh with food abundantly supply;
Wherfore let God most good be prais'd incessantly;
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and sure eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

1 WHen we did sit in Babylon, the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were, said to us mockingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoyce before I see thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the cursed noise and cry,
That Edom's sons against us made, when they sack'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty sound
They cry'd, Down, yea, down with it unto the very ground.
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon, at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought:
10 Yea, thrifted shall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

1 THee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God of hosts;
Even in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardst me, and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.

17 Wherefore all they are like to them that so do set them forth;
And likewise those that in them trust, or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye house of Israel, see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord.

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And ye that fear him save of him, praise him with one accord.
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5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns, for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to shine around, for his mercy, &c.
8 The sun to rule the lightsome day, for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to rule the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote, with their first-born, for his mercy, &c.
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19 As Sehon king of Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Bashan land, for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low estate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors reskew'd us, for his mercy, &c.
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6 Also the moon to shew, which shineth in our sight,
And stars also to govern, to guide the lightsome night; For, &c.
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If I rejoyce before I see thy full deliv'rance past.

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And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be.

3 Even for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardst me, and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.

5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.

6 They of the ways of God the Lord in singing shall repent:
Because the glory of the Lord is so exceeding great.

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly men respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shalt thou
Revive me by thee: for thine, O Lord, wrath stretch out thy right hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and thine shall save me
By thy right hand, the Lord God will perfect his work to me.
10 Thy mercies shall for ever more, Lord, endure I further:
Forsake me not, whom thy work which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd, and known, my sitting down dost know,
My rising up, and cleerly hast Of thou understand'st also.
2 My path, my lot, and my bed thou dost about always;
And by familiar custom art acquainted with my ways.

3 No word is in my mouth, O Lord, but it is not known to thee:
Thou hast before me bound and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto the same cannot attain.

5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then, Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away from thy presence also?
6 For if to Heaven I climb up, lo, there thou art present:
In hell if I lie down below, even there thou dost appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts where flowing Sea doth swell.
8 Yet certainly there also shall thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast, and safely me abide.

9 Or if I say, The darkness shall surely me quite from thy sight:
Ev'n then the night that is most dark about me shall be light.
10 The darkness hideth not from thee, but night as clear doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light are both alike always.

The second Part.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins, and thou didst cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I was there inclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully and wonderously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well my soul doth know the same.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee, altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I fashion'd was.
14 When I was formless, then thy eye me saw; for in thy book
Were all thy members written, and nought after fashion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of them, O God, how clear are they to me:
And of them all how very great the endless number be!
16 If I should tell them, lo, they more than the sand be by:
And when I wake, I yet am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly then most certainly wilt slay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
18 Those wit the wicked, O Lord, who speak most wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, wrongly they exalted be.

19 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord, and them lo mourn will I
Am I not grieved with all those that up against thee rise?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, even as my enemies are.
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and search

21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness in me there may be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man, and from his pride and spight:
And from all those also who do in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war, their tongues do, they have what
Like serpents underneath their lips is adders poison hot.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that seeks to cause my steps to slide.
4 The proud have laid a snare for me, and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and set for me also have set.

5 Therefore I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O bend thine ear whereby I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hast been covered still by thee.

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he with pride be set on fire.
8 Of them that encompass me about, the chiefest of them all:
Lord, let the mischief of their lips upon their own heads fall.

9 Let coals fall on them, let them be cast in burning flame:
And in deep pit, that never they may rise out of the same.
10 For no backbiters shall on earth be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction shall hunt the cruel wight.

11 I know the Lord will afflicted will revenge, and judge the poor:
The just shall praise thy name, and shall dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. M.

O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice, when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands, an evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, have thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their dainties, Lord, let me not take part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same, precious oil shall be.
6 Such smiting shall not break my head, the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery unto prayers for them all.

7 And when in stony places down their judges shall be cast,
Then shall they hear my words, because they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are all scattered and losing:
As when one hews both, and doth, how the wood upon the ground.

9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee:
In thee I still my trust, let not my soul destitute be.
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked shall their own nets together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice I did send out my cry:
And with my exalted voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my soul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a snare they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand, but none there would me
All refuge failed me, and for my soul no care did show. (know:

5 Then cried I to thee, and said, O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute, for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just shall compass me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r and my complaint which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy sight not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy persu'd my soul, my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my spirit in me is in great perplexity:
My heart within me dire is all fird grievously.

5 Yet I record time past, and on thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee, as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails, hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit link down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I shall go.

9 For unto thee I lift my soul, O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I have hid my self with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the land of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Name's sake, with quickning grace, alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul, even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes, let them destroyed be
That do oppress my soul, for I a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLessed be the Lord my strength that doth instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r, deliverer, and shield:
In him I trust: my people he subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man; that him thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him thou bendest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity, so puts his days an end
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord, the heavens, and descend;

5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke, cast forth thy light-
And scatter them; thine arrows shoot, confume them with the (ning flame

6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand of strangers set me free.

7 Whose

7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth trest:
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing to thee, O God the Lord most high:
And on a ten string'd lute also praise thee most joyfully.

9 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help from hurtful sword he brings.
10 From strangers hand me save and shield, whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand of guile and subtilty.

11 That so our sons may be as plants, which growingly forth doth spring:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones, like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full and plenty may of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep being thousands, in our streets ten thousands may abound.

13 Our oxen be so labour strong, that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries within our streets be made.
14 The people happy are that with such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are, whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bless thy Name always:
For ever will I praise the same, and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach.

3 I of the glorious Majesty the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works, most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy pow'r and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad thy greatness will not spare.

5 And they into the mention shall break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness in singing will repeat.
6 The Lord our God most gracious is, and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is slow.

7 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory show:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty do spread thy glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always:
10 And thy dominion thro' each age endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, and bountiously dost fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is just in all his ways, his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do in truth upon him call.
14 He the well-wishes of all them that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry, and save them all he will.

15 The Lord preserves all those to him that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are, will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I. H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:
While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no less
shall use.

2 Trust not in worldly princes then, tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.

4 Blessed and happy are all they, which Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.

5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heavens high wonder:
Which doth his word and promise keep in truth, and ever shall.

6 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong.

7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs strength:
He loveth all that are upright, and just men evermore.

8 He doth defend the fatherless, and strangers sad in heart:
He frees the widow from distress, and ill mens ways subvert.

9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, still shall reign:
in time of all posterity for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel doth gather like one.

3 He healeth the broken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.

4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wisdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.

5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp advance your singing voice.

6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain:
And to the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again.

7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie:

8 But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong, wherewith thy gates he stays.

10 Thy children in thee he hath blest, and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he fills thee.

11 And his commandment likewise upon the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course doth swiftly run about.

12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost like ashes scatters wide:
Like morsels casts he ice: my the cold whereof who can abide?

13 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.

14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.

15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known
his sacred judgments; ye therefore, praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve heed unto the Lord,
Praise him in deed and word,
And also ye
His angels all,
Praise joyfully.

2 Praise him both moon and sun,
The fame of you be done,
And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
His fame express.

3 For to his word they were
At his voice did appear
Which he let fast;
To them he made
Always to last.

4 Extol and praise God's Name
All deeps do ye the same,
The same do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all,
The cedars great and tall,
Beasts and camel,
Yea, birds of wing,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and small,
Princes and judges all,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids,
Do ye the same.

7 For his Name shall we prove
Whose praise is far above
For fame he shall
Exalt with bliss
And help them all.

8 His saints all shall forth tell
The sons of Israel
And also they
That with good will
And him obey.

From heav'n that is so high:
Above the starry sky.
Armies royal,

Which are so clear and bright:
Ye glist'ning stars of light.
Clouds of the air,

All formed as we see:
All things in their degree,
A law and trade

On earth, ye dragons fell:
For it becomes ye well;
And storms that blow

And trees that fruitful are:
His worthy praise declare.
And, wanny creepire,

With all their pompous train:
That in the world remain,
Old men and babes,

To be most excellent:
The earth and firmament:
The horn of his,

His praise and worthiness:
Each one both more and less;

PSAL. XCLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in God, and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be most joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his saints rejoyce:
And upon beds also advance their singing voice.

6 And

6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp and a two-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty kind praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his great power praise him no less,
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI, CREATOR.

COme, holy Ghoſt, eternal God, proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son, the God of peace and love.
2 Viſit our minds, and into us thy heav'nly grace inſpire:
That for all truth and godlineſs we may have true deſire.

3 Thou art the very Comforter in all grief and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high, which no tongue can expreſs.
4 The fountain and the living ſpring of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet, and unction ſpiritual.

5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law, the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made, thou giveſt ſpeech with grace:
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God may ſound in ev'ry place.

7 O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls ſend down thy heav'nly light:
Inflame our hearts with fervent love, to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm, which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh againſt us may prevail.

9 Our enemies put far from us, and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man, the beſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin, and never from thee ſide.

11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace, good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayſt be our Comforter at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſenſion, Lord, do thou diſſolve the bands:
Tye faſt the knots of peace and love thro' out all Chriſtian lands.

13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son we may attain the ſight:
14 And that with perfect faith alſo we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both always, one God in perſons three.

The Song of S. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum*.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father all the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns, and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee inceſſantly do cry Cherub and Seraphin.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord, of Sabaoth Lord the God:
Thy heav'n and earth thy praiſe is ſpread, and glory all abroad.
4 Thy Apoſtles glorious company yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip praiſe thee inceſſantly.

5 The noble and victorious hoſt of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church thro' out the world acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs majeſty, they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true, and only Son to be.

7 The holy Ghoſt the Comforter, of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay'd and thou took'ſt to ſuccour,
To be incloſ'd in virgin's womb thou didſt not then abhor.

9 When thou of death hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'n's kingdom thou didſt open for to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou doſt ſit on God's right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge, our cauſe to underſtand.

11 Lord

28 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast bought with thy precious blood:
And in eyen of glory set them with thy Saints most good.
32 O Lord, do thou thy people save, bless thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do for ever them advance.
33 We magnify thee day by day always world without end:
And do adore thy holy Name. Vouchsafe us to defend
34 From sin this day. Have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee, Lord, let thy mercy fall.
35 O Lord, I have reposed all my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame my portion ever be.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THe only Lord of Israel be praised evermore:
For thro' his visitation and his mercy hope is store.
2 His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health upon his servants all.
3 In David's house, his servant true, according to his mind:
And also his anointed King, as we in Scripture find:
4 As by his holy Prophets all he often did declare,
The which were since the world began, his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered from those that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies, and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promised our fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his covenant made according to his will.
7 And also to perform the oath, which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear, for us that were forlorn:
8 That he would give himself for us, and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes to serve our heavenly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear also in righteousness:
And likewise for to lead our lives in stedfast holiness.
10 And thou, O child, who now art born, and of the Lord cleped,
Shalt Prophet of the Highest be his way for to dress.
11 For thou shalt go before his face for to prepare his ways:
And also for to teach his will and pleasure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how their salvation now is near:
And that remission of their sins is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the day-spring from on high delivered from his seat,
To give light unto them that sit in darkness very great.
14 To lighten those that shadow'd be with death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet the way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, my spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God, who is my Saviour.
2 And that because he did regard, and had respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid, and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations and the generations all,
From this time forth for evermore, shall me right blessed call.
4 Because he hath me magnify'd, who is the Lord of might:
Whose Name he ever shall be with and praised day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace all men he doth imbrace,
Throughout the generations all that fear him holy in case.
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm, and made the proud to
With all imaginations that were in their wicked heart. [shrink

7 He hath put down the mighty ones from their imperial seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart, rais'n from their low estate.
8 The hungry he replenished with all things that were good:
And tho' his pow'r he made the rich oft times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his grant mercy very well,
Hath holpen up most graciously his Servant Israel.
10 According to his promise made to Abraham before,
And to his seed successively, to stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart hath longed earnestly
My Lord and Saviour to behold and see before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind, desired long before:
Who now is come into the world lost man for to restore.
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now in peace for to depart
According to thy holy word, which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Because my eyes, which thou hast made to give my body light,
Have seen behold thy saving health, which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou hast mercifully fit, of thy abundant grace,
In open sight and visible, before all people's face.
6 The Gentiles to illumine, who do in darkness dwell:
Also to be the glory of thy people Israel.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUr Father, which in heav'n art, Lord, Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, even as the saints
2 In heaven do. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day:
As we forgive our debtors, so forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, power, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

1 ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might:
A Maker of the Father who all things hath made, the day and also night.
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewise, and also every star:
The earth, and all that is therein, which pass man's reason far.
3 And in like manner I believe in Christ the Lord, his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity, and man in flesh and bone:
4 Conceived by the holy Ghost, his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born, yet but a Virgin pure.
5 Because mankind to save was fit in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himself to death to free us all.
6 And suffering much grievous pain, when Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the cross, and therein did not grudge.
7 And so he died in the flesh, but quicken'd by the Spirit:
His body then was buried, that we might life inherit.
8 His Soul did after this descend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked Spirits; but joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death he rose to life again:
That so he might be glorify'd, and freed from grief and pain.
10 Ascending up above the heavens to sit in glory still
On God's right hand, the Father dear, according to his will.
11 Until the day of Judgment, when he shall return again
With angels pow'rs, that of that day we ofttimes remain:

22 To judge all people righteously, whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also, whom he hath made of nought.

23 And in the holy Ghost also, author of purity:
In Trinity the third person, believe I stedfastly.
24 The Catholick and holy Church, that God's word doth maintain:
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth disdain.

25 And also I do trust to have, by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins, and that only by faith.
26 What time all flesh shall rise again before the Lord of might:
And see him with their outward eyes, which now do give them light.

27 Then shall our saviour Jesus Christ the sheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life to those whom he hath try'd:
28 Within his realm celestial in glory for to rest:
With all the holy company of Saints and Angels blest;

29 Who serve the Lord omnipotent, and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and all praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme, Holy Spirit, God of might, the Comforter of all:
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land, defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness, Lord, help us win the field.

3 O Lord, preserve our King, and bless his Council, that they may
Be stedfast in the Gospel of our Saviour Christ always.
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word, send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord, and thereby live and die.

5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them may'st cut down sin as it were with a sword.
6 Depart not from thy pastors pure, but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life, wherein our souls do feed.

7 Blessed Spirit of truth, keep us in peace and unity:
Keep us from lusts and errors all, and from all heresy.
8 Convert all those that are our foes, and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree, and praise thee day and night.

9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase, and let love be found:
That man and wife may live in peace, and all about be sound.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord, to nations far and near:
And teach them all thy word, that they may sing to thee, most High.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his glory and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his flock, to him be laud therefore:
2 Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord, as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think, as he doth us preserve.

3 His benefits they be so great on us, who are but sin,
That at our hands a recompence he cannot hope to win.
4 O sinful man, that thou shouldst have such mercies of the Lord!
Who dost deserve most worthily of him to be abhorr'd.

5 Nought else but sin and wickedness doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord we daily act our parts.
6 The sun that in the firmament is set for us to light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure, than we be in his sight.

7 The heavens above, and all therein, more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate, each one in his degree.

8 They

8 They do not strive for masterships, nor light their office fit:
But serve the Lord, and do his will, there's nothing can them let.
9 Also the earth, and all therein, of God doth stand in awe,
Observing the Creator's will, by skilful nature's law.
10 The sea, and all that is therein, doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all, and fear his wrathful check.
11 But we, alas! for whom all these were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord, as doth the ox and mule.
12 A law he gave us for to know what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not avoid the thing that's ill.
13 Not one of us that seeketh out the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead to Christ and quiet ease.
14 Thus are we all his enemies, we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will would not that we should die.
15 Therefore when remedy was none to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh did take to end our mortal strife.
16 And all the law of God the Lord he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross his blood our debts did pay.
17 And that we never should forget what good for us he wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell; that he our bodies bought.
18 In bread and wine here visible unto thy eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou may'st record, if that his grace thou hast.
19 As once the corn did live and grow, and was cut down with sithe:
And threshed out with many stripes, out of his husk to drive;
20 And as the mill with violence did rend it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust, not sparing it at all.
21 And as the oven, with fire hot, doth close it up with heat,
And all this done, as I have said, that it should be our meat:
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great, and yielded up his breath.
23 Because that he to us might be in everlasting force,
With much reproach and troubles great our curse his life he left.
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time are pressed very fine,
And plucked down when they be ripe, and let to grow no more.
25 Because the juice that in them is as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyful be, when sorrow make us shrink:
26 So was the blood of Christ pres'd out also with nails and spear:
The juice thereof doth save all those that rightly do him fear.
27 And as the corns by unity into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church, tho' he in heav'n do sit.
28 As many grapes make but one wine, so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above, and into Christ alone.
29 Leading a life without all strife, in quiet, rest, and peace:
From envy and from malice both our hearts and tongues should cease.
30 Which if we do, then shall we shew, that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life as always willed he.
31 And that we may so do indeed, God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure with him to have a place.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart:
2 Thou seest my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

3 But only thou, whose aid I crave, whose mercy still is prest,
To succor all those that come to thee for succour and for rest.
4 And since thou hast my restless eyes, my tears, and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.
5 For sin hath so encloséd me, and compass'd me about,
That I am now remediless, if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot release, or mitigate my pain:
But only Christ, my Lord and God, who for my sins was slain.
7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them, Lord, and so I trust shall I.
8 Tho' sin doth hinder me a while, when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him, who shed for me his blood.
9 And so thy angels and thy saints do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place with them to praise thy Name.
10 But whilst I live here in this vale, where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace my sins still to lament.
11 Lest that I tread the sinners path, and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness, whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace must be my stay, let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of myself I cannot rise again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest.
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also be instruments of praise
And in thy Church and house of saints sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting here his sinful life, before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou dost open wide to those that do humble their sin:
O shut it not against me, Lord, but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a strict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, much vile I shall appear.
4 Instead not to confute my life, for surely thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am thou knowest very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past, also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heavens and earth were made thou knew'st what things were done,
As all things else that have been done among the sons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord, where they were done, and
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee to beg and to intreat, (when
Even as a child that hath done ill, and knoweth to be beat.
9 Incenséd to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound:
Desiring mercy for my sin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave:
For thou doth know, before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, this is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit, O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:
Despise me not that am unjust, but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.

2 Behold

2 Behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment, since thee to please I do intend?
3 No, no, thy will is not so bent to deal with sinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent, with speed thou granted their desire.
4 To thee therefore still will I cry, to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry, but that it may help me in time.
5 Haste then, O Lord, therefore, I pray, to pour on me thy gifts of (grace,
That when this life shall pass away, in heav'n with thee I may have (place.
6 Where thou dost reign eternally with God, who once thee down (did send:
Where angels do incessantly sing praise to thee world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoice, and sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour shout with one accord.
2 O let us come before his face with inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins, and that with diligence.
3 To thank him for his benefits always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully in psalms now let us sing,
4 And that because our God alone is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods a King omnipotent.
5 His people doth he not forsake at any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the ends of all the world so wide.
6 And with his loving countenance he looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all the mountains far and near.
7 The sea and all that is therein are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned the earth, which doth not fade.
8 O come therefore, and worship him, and down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord, the which hath made us all.
9 He is our God, our Lord and King, and we his people are,
His flock, and sheep of his pasture, of whom he taketh care.
10 This day if you will hear his voice, then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring, when ye were in desert.
11 Which thing was of their negligence, committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness, a great and grievous crime.
12 Whereas your fathers tempted me, and try'd me ev'ry way;
That proved me and saw my works, what I could do or say.
13 These forty years have I been griev'd with this generation:
And evermore, I said, they err'd in their imagination.
14 Wherewith their hearts were cumbered long time and many days:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly they have not known my ways.
15 To whom I in my anger swore, that they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial, nor enter in my rest.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear word, from Turk and Pope defend us, (Lord:
Both which would thrust out of his throne our Lord Christ Jesus, thy (dear Son.
Lord Jesus Christ, shew us thy might, that thou art Lord of lords (by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend, that we may praise thee without end.

God,

Gloria Patri.

God, Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter, be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace, all gifts of grace in us increaſe.
Thou living God, in perſons three, thy Name be praiſed in unity:
In all our need to us defend, that we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity, that is of mighties muſt:
To God the living Father, and the Son, and Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Pſalm Tune.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, all praiſe and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and ſo ſhall be for evermore.

FINIS.

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